The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 300 than that of any paper published in this County outside of Bradford.

McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXX. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1893. NUMBER 50

Official Directory

STATE.

Governor—Robert E. Pattison.
Lieutenant Governor—L. A. Watres.
[illegible]
[illegible]
Secretary of Internal Affairs—Thos. J. Stewart.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

[illegible]

BOROUGH.

[illegible]

Lodge Directory

[illegible]

Churches

[illegible]

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

[illegible]

J. W. Bouton.
ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

Geo. A. Berry.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Rooms [illegible] Berry & Mayhe Block, Bradford, Pa.

Hamlin & Forrest.
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. [illegible] McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Robert H. Rose.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR. Office [illegible] Hamlin's Banking office, Smethport, Pa.

Sheridan Gorton.
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in [illegible] Main street, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible]
ATTORNEY AT LAW. [illegible]

[illegible]
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Masonic Temple Building, Bradford, Pa.

Mullin & Mullin.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW [illegible] Main street, Bradford, Pa.

A. M. Mayo.
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible]
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. [illegible]

Wm. Wilkins.
[illegible] THE PEACE AND [illegible] McKean [illegible]

H. M. Rogers.
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in [illegible] Mt. Jewett, Pa.

BUGGIES at ½ Price [illegible]

Largest Cloak Department in the City of Olean.
At H. W. Marcus'
NEW CLOAKS HAVE JUST ARRIVED!
THE SELECTION IS LARGE,
THE QUALITIES ARE THE BEST,
THE PRICES ARE REASONABLE.
Now is the best time to buy. Call and inspect.
NEW FUR CAPES JUST RECEIVED
You can save from $2.00 to $10 on each Garment.
The Ladies of Olean and vicinity all know and can testify that Marcus' Cloak stock is the newest in Olean, as no old back date garments at any price are offered to the public. Every garment is new, stylish and made this season. Prices range for good values $5, 7.50, 8.50, $10, $12.50, $15 up to $30. A new stock of children's and infants' cloaks just received.
—AT—
H·W·MARCUS
Always Ask for Goods Advertised.
No. 123 Union Street, Olean, N. Y.
Leader of Low Prices and Reliable Goods.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in [illegible] McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

A. B. Freeman.
SURGEON [illegible] Smethport, Pa.

Dr. [illegible] Chadwick.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. [illegible]

John Clark, M. D.
[illegible]

Dr. W. P. [illegible]
Mt. Jewett, Pa.
[illegible]

J. C. Brown.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. [illegible]

HOTELS.

NEW PALMER HOUSE,
GEO. P. LAB[illegible]
Proprietor.
Opposite W. N. Y. & P. Depot,
OLEAN, N. Y.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Penna. B. F. Wright, Proprietor.
This Hotel is recently built and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa. A. F. [illegible] Proprietor.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE
Main street, Smethport, Pa. Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
[illegible]

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.
[illegible] First class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

HOTEL LA MONT,
RE-ENTLY ENLARGED.
Fraley St., Kane, Penna.
RICK DONOVAN, PROPRIETOR.
The La Mont is located four doors from the depot and is equipped with all conveniences for the comfort of guests.

THOMPSON HOUSE.
MT. JEWETT, PA.
C. D. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.
This house has recently been remodeled and refurnished throughout. First-class restaurant in connection with the house.

THE - WILLARD - HOTEL,
Nos. [illegible] Main Street,
[illegible] from new depot, BRADFORD, PA.
Open Day and Night
FIRST CLASS ROOMS,
REASONABLE RATES.
J. T. [illegible], Prop'r.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PA.
The house has just been renovated and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
CHAS. KERR, Proprietor.

F. C. PIERCE,
Surgeon Dentist.
Twenty years of practice.
GAS ADMINISTERED FOR PAINLESS EXTRACTING.
Office over [illegible] new store.

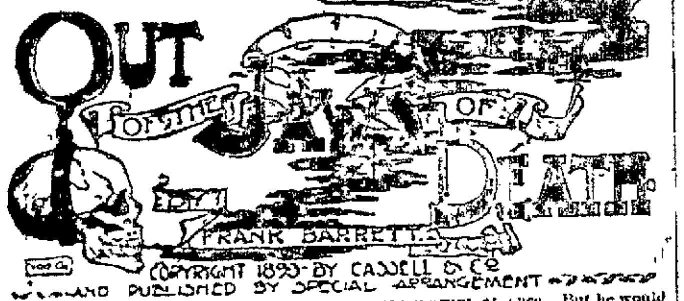
INSURANCE!
Place your insurance with C. A. Burdick, who represents reliable companies of all kinds.
Fire, Life and Accidental
Also sells the best and most durable Sewing Machines in the world,
The Domestic and
The Wheeler & Wilson
sold for cash or on installments. Call on us before purchasing elsewhere.
REILLY BLOCK,
Smethport, Pa.

GLEASON & LEMMLER
Dealers in and Manufacturers of
HARNESS
OF EVERY STYLE
AND CHARACTER
Which they will sell at the
LOWEST RATES
They also keep a full supply of
Saddles, Blankets, Whips, Etc.
Also a large and complete line of
TRUNKS & VALISES
[illegible] New York for quality.
GLEASON & LEMMLER

BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS
Entirely VEGETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR
COSTIVENESS
Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver, Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases.
[illegible]
For Sale by H. C. Wells.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE
[illegible]

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE
[illegible]
Sold by All Reliable Druggists.


OUT OF THE JAWS OF DEATH
FRANK BARRETT
COPYRIGHT 1893 BY CASSELL & CO.
AND PUBLISHED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT

CHAPTER XLIV

A FRIEND IN NEED.

Taras would have had me take his carriage to the station but I refused. I wanted to be quite alone that I might relieve my heart of its burden in an unrestrained flow of tears. And as soon as I got away from the gates of the Grange they came—those welcome tears—and blinded I stumbled along the road with down bent head.

When the paroxysm was past, I tried to think of the future but even the prospect of bringing Gordon back and removing the illusion that must have lessened Taras's respect and affection for me failed to lighten my spirits. Could the old tie ever be renewed? Would Taras ever again feel as he had felt toward me? Had he not already given his heart to Judith? I asked. Then the figure of George Gordon as I had seen him at the last moment standing under the dark pines waving his hand in a cheerful farewell rose before my imagination, and at the thought of his bitter disappointment in finding that Judith had transferred her love to Taras—as I felt she must have done living for so long in close companionship with him—of his experiencing such bitter anguish and regret as this which tore my heart I asked if it would not be almost more merciful to leave him there in ignorance of this greater misery. But the [illegible] my duty urged me on and overcame these hesitating doubts.

Mr. Pelham had given the finishing touch of newness to his office by the addition of a new clerk who when I entered was engaged in addressing circulars at his desk. After [illegible] my name which I gave as Miss [illegible] this young man led me into the inner office where I found Mr. Pelham waiting for clients to come with the patience of a spider on the lookout for stray flies as it seemed to me.

"[illegible]" I said triumphantly as I laid the [illegible] before him.

"I am delighted to hear it madame. You [illegible] Mr. Lazarus and I [illegible] always the most [illegible] in a transaction where [illegible]." His enthusiasm was [illegible] checked and his countenance fell as he [illegible] what the check he had [illegible] filled in made me.

"That is why I came to you first. I am to write [illegible] and I want you to [illegible]"

[illegible]

"Oh, by the way," he said, coming back to me, "[illegible] a drawer [illegible] Mr. Kavanagh has an [illegible]"

"[illegible] Not to my knowledge."

"Well, then it is a singular coincidence [illegible] Mr. clerk [illegible] in addressing circulars [illegible] respecting [illegible] any that [illegible] was among them and [illegible] caught my eye, your interest [illegible] in my mind. I [illegible] directory and found to my astonishment that the [illegible] which this [illegible] was occupied by Messrs. Bell & [illegible] I say was scarcely [illegible] the directory was compiled [illegible]. Now the association of these two [illegible]"

"[illegible] Lambeth Pottery!" I interrupted.

"[illegible]"

"What may be Kavanagh's address now. What is inside the envelope?" I asked eagerly.

"We will see."

He [illegible]

"Only a circular. If you think there may be [illegible] than mere coincidence I will [illegible] Mr. Brett before you. Here [illegible]"

"Yes, [illegible]" I [illegible] feeling that I could not rest in uncertainty as to the extent of the clerk's connection with Kavanagh.

Mr. Pelham placed a chair for me where I could sit with my back to the window and touched the bell on the table. The new clerk came to the door.

"[illegible] Mr. Brett," said the solicitor, "I saw a circular addressed to a Mr. Kavanagh [illegible] Lambeth Pottery. Do you know him?"

"[illegible] of my late employers—Evans & Evans, sir."

"[illegible] know him personally?"

The [illegible] shook his head with a smile.

"A [illegible] sir," said he. "A gentleman of fortune—holds a post in the [illegible] I believe."

"[illegible] of course."

"[illegible] I know he has bought up [illegible] the potteries."

"What [illegible]?"

"Well there's the Old Lambeth but he [illegible] that up, I believe more from charity than as a paying concern."

"But the Old Lambeth [illegible] that's Bell & Gordon's surely."

"Was, sir, before Mr. Gordon bolted."

"Mr. Gordon bolted!" exclaimed the solicitor in a tone of incredulous astonishment. "Why this is the first I have heard of it."

"Last November. A young lady in the case, I believe," said the clerk, with a mild grin which he would certainly have kept for another occasion had he suspected that I was the young lady in question. "Don't know much about that but I do know that he left his affairs in a regular muddle and behaved shamefully toward his partner, poor old Colonel Bell."

"This is bad news, madame," said Mr. Pelham, turning to me with a grave shake of the head. "In what way did he behave shamefully, Mr. Brett?"

"Took Colonel Bell into partnership and invested in a pottery that was worth nothing at all, incurred considerable debt in building kilns and improving the place, and then when he found that the colonel's affairs were not so good as he expected, he realized what he could and bolted, leaving this poor old gentleman to get out of his difficulties as he could."

"Ah, well, what happened then?"

"Things went worse and worse with the colonel. The kiln that he still had to pay for fell in the first time it was fired. Then, to meet his creditors, the poor old fellow tried to raise money on some mining stock and found the shares worth nothing. Mr. Kavanagh introduced him to us, and I had to go into the affair so I know all about it."

"And the result of your examination showed"—

"Showed that Colonel Bell had not sixpence in the pound to pay his creditors."

"But he could call upon his partner, Mr. Gordon."

"Couldn't find him, not a trace of him anywhere, and his solicitor—Cunningham of Lincoln's Inn—refused to produce a penny without his order, naturally."

"Oh, Mr. Gordon had means then?"

"Plenty, but it's all tied up. No one can touch it until he is found or an order is obtained from the court of bankruptcy."

"Dear me! And what did Colonel Bell do in that emergency?"

"Just what might be expected of an honorable old gentleman and a bad man of business—sold up all his private property and paid over every penny to the creditors of Bell & Gordon. Evans & Evans did their utmost to prevent him making such a [illegible] and advised him to declare himself bankrupt at once. But he would not be persuaded. Yielding in most things he was as stubborn as—as anything on this. Old fashioned notions, you know, sir, about honor and the disgrace of being whitewashed."

"Of course the sum realized was insufficient to satisfy the creditors of the firm."

"Didn't satisfy a quarter of them and left him without funds to work the business. That was foreseen by Evans & Evans, who told the obstinate old fellow that he was only throwing his money away and postponing the evil day."

"So that after all he had to close the works and declare himself insolvent?"

"He would have had to do so to a dead certainty but just at the last moment Mr. Kavanagh came forward and lent him a sum of money to clear off the debt, rebuild the kiln and start afresh."

"Did Mr. Kavanagh advance the money without security?"

"Not exactly, sir—he took a mortgage on the estate."

"I don't see any great generosity, Mr. Brett, in advancing money on a mortgage."

"There was in this case, sir. Evans & Evans had thought of raising money by a mortgage but on looking into the deed of partnership they found an impediment in the way. Mr. Gordon could repudiate any obligation made without his consent."

"I see. Mr. Kavanagh relies upon Mr. Gordon fulfilling the obligation when he returns?"

"Just so, sir, and considering all things that's not very good security."

"Supposing Mr. Gordon should not trouble himself to return, what then, Mr. Brett?"

"Then Mr. Kavanagh will come out all right. Every farthing the [illegible] old colonel can screw out of the affair is made over to Mr. Kavanagh [illegible] the payment of the mortgage and if he only [illegible] time he will certainly [illegible]. The business is [illegible] at the pottery now. Three kilns are [illegible] working order."

"I think you said that Mr. Kavanagh has invested capital in [illegible] potteries."

"Two or three [illegible]. He snapped them up [illegible] that [illegible] were going to turn their business into a company [illegible] the company [illegible] extend the works, [illegible] buying up [illegible] potteries [illegible] the company [illegible] for the whole [illegible]"

"[illegible] the mortgage on Bell & Gordon's [illegible]"

"Oh yes [illegible]"

"And if the company [illegible] would Mr. Bell would be [illegible] everything and go in the workhouse?"

"[illegible] as a man of honor Mr. Kavanagh would [illegible] the handsome profit he must make on the speculation."

"[illegible] a man of honor he would [illegible] Mr. [illegible] and then turning to me with [illegible] wink he said in a tone of assurance: "Well, madame, your money is quite safe. Thank you, Mr. Brett. If [illegible] calls, you can say that I shall be back in an hour."

[illegible]

"[illegible] Mr. Brett [illegible] you are [illegible]"

"Yes [illegible]"

"Well [illegible]"

"I think [illegible] what [illegible] said."

Of course [illegible] to me that [illegible] I have tried to make it in [illegible] narrative.

"It's pretty certain Kavanagh is getting all [illegible] for [illegible] cut and bolting at a moment's notice. All these arrangements are clearly made with a view to the possibility of Mr. Gordon's return. I need not impress upon you the tremendous importance [illegible] the utmost suspicion on his part that you are here will [illegible]. There's one thing I can't quite make out," he continued reflectively, after a pause of some minutes, "and that is why he hasn't made his position still more secure by accepting at once the offer made by this company. He knows as well as most people the value of a bird in the hand. It is [illegible] that a man who has shown himself devoid of principle and feeling should be restrained by consideration for an old man—that he should jeopardize his own future though only in a slight measure merely to keep Colonel Bell out of the workhouse. I think we shall find that he has some stronger motive for this delay."

When the cab stopped Mr. Pelham left me and took the check into the bank. In a few minutes he returned with a jubilant expression on his face.

"It is perfectly correct," he said, stepping briskly into the cab. Then he directed the cabman to drive to Houndsditch and as we rattled on proceeded to count over the bundle of notes caressingly as if the touch of the crisp paper was a real pleasure to him.

Mr. Lazarus received us with unctuous civility and having counted over the notes in his turn opened a drawer and brought out the letter from Peter Schemyl, which he carefully read through once more.

"You have come only just in time, my dear lady," said he as he began to fill up a telegram form. "Mr. Schemyl leaves Moscow tomorrow."

"But my friends are not in Moscow," I said.

"No, they are at Vorontzkaya, I suppose. It would never do for Mr. Schemyl to receive a telegram there from London. Do you know whom he left in charge of the posthouse when he came away?"

"His brother Borgis, I think."

"Ah, a clever man, Mr. Borgis Schemyl, very clever. I congratulate you—one of the cleverest men in the business. He will get a telegram from his brother at Moscow tomorrow in all probability and put your friends well on the road before Mr. Schemyl returns."

"You think they will get away safely?" I asked anxiously.

"There's every hope if Mr. Borgis has the management. The only difficulty will be in crossing the frontier but if you have no enemies here who are likely to warn the police you may reasonably expect to see your friends in three or four weeks' time."

Commenting on this interview as we left Carter street, Mr. Pelham said:

"Everything points to the necessity—the vital necessity—of keeping Kavanagh in ignorance of your escape. Even when Mr. Gordon returns, Kavanagh ought not to know it before we have obtained an order for his arrest. At the first intimation of danger he will try to slip through our fingers. Now where is Mr. Gordon likely to go when he reaches London?"

"To Lambeth," I replied without hesitation.

"Why, that is the very place he ought to avoid. Can you think of no means of communicating with him before he arrives here?"

After a moment's consideration I said that it was probable he would call upon the people who had helped me in Berlin, Mr. Hoffman and his wife.

"Considering all things— Excuse me, madam," he broke off, with an apologetic cough, "but your hair behind has worked a little to one side. Considering all things, as I was about to remark," he continued, when I had replaced the false hair, "do not [illegible] think it would be advisable to go to Berlin and wait there with these friends until Mr. Gordon comes?"

"No," I said, "I could not do that. I must be in England. I will write to Berlin; that will answer the same purpose."

He shook his head doubtfully and glanced nervously at my treacherous knot. I, too, felt that it would be wiser to go away but I could not reconcile myself to the idea of going so far from Taras, even for a few weeks, little as I had to hope in staying near him.

"May I ask where I may write to you in case I have anything important to communicate?"

"I will let you have an address. I do not know yet where I shall stay. I think near Woking."

"Woking! Of course you have no reason to suspect that Mr. Kavanagh might by chance go to Woking?"

"I know he passes through the town occasionally, but," I added hastily, to allay the alarm expressed in the little solicitor's face, "the place I thought of staying at is a roadside inn quite out of the town, where he would never think of stopping."

"Still, many people visit a roadside inn. You could not always stay in one room out of sight, and—excuse my saying so—your appearance might excite curiosity and give rise to gossip, which would be in the highest degree undesirable. I positively think, madame, that out of respect to the gentleman who has advanced this money"——

"I will not go there," I said, already convinced of the folly of yielding to a merely morbid and sentimental motive. "Tell me what I ought to do, and I will do it."

"Have you any idea where Mr. Kavanagh lives?"

"At Sydenham, I think."

"Ah, well, if you took a lodging at Stoke Newington, say, I think you would be perfectly safe—especially if you laid aside your disguise."

I feel sure my hair had gone wrong again.

"And what shall I do then?" I asked, feeling that the long period of suspense would be intolerable without some occupation to divert my thoughts.

"What should you have done at Woking, madame?" Mr. Pelham asked pertinently.

"I think I should have walked a great deal in the woods."

"Unfortunately there are no woods at Stoke Newington but there are other attractions for a lady. There are shops and— Are you fond of music?"

"Music!" I echoed, jumping at the suggestion. "That is the very thing. I want to learn the piano."

"In that case I think I can suggest the very thing that would meet all requirements. I have a sister living there who gives lessons in pianoforte playing. She would be happy to give you board and lodging and there would be no necessity for explanations which might be required elsewhere. I myself live at Stoke Newington, and if it is agreeable to you we will go at once to my sister Janet and arrange the affair."

I accepted this offer eagerly, for the notion of learning music fired my imagination with the wildest hopes. In my ignorance I thought that by working all day I might in a month be able to play as well as Judith Bell. And that night I took up my quarters under the roof of Miss Janet Pelham.

CHAPTER XLV

I DISCOVER THE FIRST CAUSE OF KAVANAGH'S VILLAINY.

Miss Janet Pelham was the dearest little old maid that ever lived. She had the bird like alacrity and cheerfulness of her brother but with a sweet and amiable disposition which was less perceptible in his character because of the restraint imposed by considerations of professional etiquette maybe. But indulgent as her nature was, Miss Pelham could not permit me to practise scales on Sunday. Possibly she felt for her neighbors, for the walls were thin, and they certainly heard enough strumming for six days of the week to entitle them to a day's rest on the seventh. But the inaction which was a godsend to them was intolerable to me, and so on the second Sunday I put a little parcel of provisions, which I had bought overnight, in my pocket and left Stoke Newington at an early hour.

There was but one place in the world that had any attraction for me and that was Betterford, and with a wild feeling of freedom and hope heightened by my love of adventure and the sense of the risk I ran, I took the first train from Waterloo to Woking.

I was alone in the compartment when the train started and taking advantage of this opportunity I carefully pinned on the pieces of false hair I had brought with me and put on the thick, spotted veil to complete the disguise.

A very beautiful fir wood lies at the back of the Grange. It slopes down to the [illegible] a path winding round to [illegible] a certain point one obtain[s] [illegible] view of the Grange and its [illegible] grounds below. A seat has been fixed here for this [illegible] commands one of the finest views in Surrey, the undulating country [illegible] out beyond the common as far as the eye can reach.

It [illegible] by surprise when I looked down and saw the Grange lying open to my observation below. It seemed as if something more than hazard had guided me to this spot.

"It [illegible] be luncheon time," I said to myself [illegible]. "I am hungry [illegible]. Perhaps by the time I have eaten my lunch Taras will have finished his. Then he will come out to smoke a cigar and look into that wonderful world he spoke of."

I sat down [illegible] the sandwiches I had [illegible] eager hope and expectation [illegible] half an hour, [illegible] Taras came out [illegible] over the [illegible] old gentleman walked by his side. I knew Taras the moment I saw him, but it was some time before I felt certain that his companion was Colonel Bell.

Instinctively I drew aside, screening myself behind a bramble. It was not likely that the old gentleman would descry me at that distance still less that perceiving me, he could recognize who I was. Presently a young lady with a sunshade appeared immediately followed by a gentleman. Him I knew at the first glance to be Mr. Kavanagh by his height, carriage and smart appearance. They crossed the lawn to Taras and Colonel Bell and a few minutes after sauntered away, disappearing beyond the shrubbery that hedged the lawn. I was glad when she went away, for I knew it must be Judith, though her sunshade concealed her head and face from me. While she was there only a feeling of jealousy imbittered my thoughts. When she was gone, my heart beat more calmly, and I could look down upon my dear friend with that tender sentiment which I had made the pilgrimage to indulge in.

Mere Lucas brought out a glittering liquor set and a box of cigars and set them on a table before the garden seat. Even there I could hear her laugh. These and many other trifling incidents I noticed with untiring interest until the sound of voices startled me from my reverie, and looking downward I perceived through the intervening growth a bright speck of color. It was the sunshade I had seen in the garden. Judith and Kavanagh were coming up through the wood by the winding path. I stepped back noiselessly and looked round for a hiding place, not knowing by which path to escape meeting them. A deep trench bordered the inner side of the path, overgrown in parts by straggling brambles and dead brake. I crept round the seat and dropped in the trench behind it, thinking that I should be secure there while they passed. It was not likely that they would stop to pry into the ditch at the base of the seat. They had ceased to talk, but as they drew nearer and nearer I heard the sound of their footsteps. I could see nothing but the banks and the loose growth about me. The sound ceased, and then, quite close, I heard Kavanagh exclaim in admiration:

"By Jove, what a glorious view!"

"This is my favorite walk. When it is fine, we come and sit here for a time," Judith answered.

"A pleasant suggestion. Shall we rest a bit?"

I heard the rustle of Judith's skirts as she seated herself, and then Kavanagh speaking again:

"Ah, there's the Grange below there, and Taras with your father."

"Poor papa! Even from here I see the change in him. He used to sit so erect."

"It's that detestable office. He sticks at it too close. He is there bending over his desk from morning till night. It is too much for a man of his age. Why should he? A lad at 15 shillings a week could do the work he does."

"Happily he does not know that."

"Unhappily I think he does. That blundering idiot the accountant made it clear to him that his share in the business is practically nil, and knowing that but little persuasion is needed to make him retire."

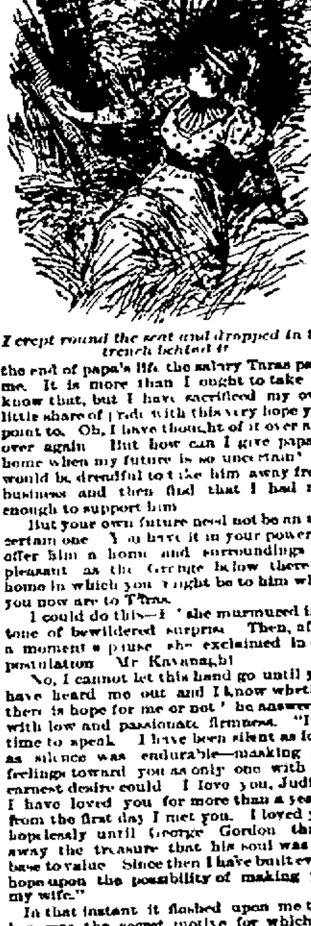
"How can he retire if he has nothing?"

"He might have all he needs."

"You are thinking of Taras' generous offer."

"No, I know your father's character too well to believe that he would accept any offer from Taras or from me that carries the smack of charity with it. It is only from his daughter that he could take a gift and still feel independent. You owe him still for all he has bestowed on you."

"When the trouble came last year, I gave up all I had saved. It barely covered the house debts. I cannot rely on receiving to the end of papa's life the salary Taras pays me. It is more than I ought to take. I know that, but I have sacrificed my own little share of pride with this very hope you point to. Oh, I have thought of it over and over again. But how can I give papa a home when my future is so uncertain? It would be dreadful to take him away from business and then find that I had not enough to support him."



I crept round the seat and dropped in the trench behind it.

"But your own future need not be an uncertain one. You have it in your power to offer him a home and surroundings as pleasant as the Grange below there—a home in which you might be to him what you now are to Taras."

"I could do this—I," she murmured in a tone of bewildered surprise. Then, after a moment's pause she exclaimed in expostulation: "Mr. Kavanagh!"

"No, I cannot let this hand go until you have heard me out and I know whether there is hope for me or not," he answered, with low and passionate firmness. "It is time to speak. I have been silent as long as silence was endurable—masking my feelings toward you as only one with my earnest desire could. I love you, Judith. I have loved you for more than a year—from the first day I met you. I loved you hopelessly until George Gordon threw away the treasure that his soul was too base to value. Since then I have built every hope upon the possibility of making you my wife."

In that instant it flashed upon me that here was the secret motive for which we had been searching—a motive stronger than avarice. It was to rob George Gordon of his sweetheart and his fortune that we had been kidnaped and sent to Siberia.

CHAPTER XLVI

PREPARING FOR POSSIBILITIES.

"Oh, I cannot marry!" said Judith, her voice betraying extreme agitation.

"With Gordon's infidelity fresh in your memory the idea of marriage must have been repugnant to you," Kavanagh replied. "For that reason I have subdued the natural impulse of my heart and controlled the expression of my dearest hopes even to the extent, I fear, of seeming reserved and cold. If Gordon were dead and had died faithful to you I should feel that his memory was still a bar which respect for widowed love forbade me to pass. But the proofs of his preference for a worthless woman, of his heartless treachery toward you, must long ago have extinguished every spark of affection you felt for him or I am utterly mistaken in your character. No, I would rather have you refuse to be my wife for another cause, much as that other cause would strain the bonds of a dear friendship."

"That other cause—I do not understand you quite now."

"I will speak plainly, though I betray my own weakness. I am jealous of Taras. I have been jealous of him since you came here and this feeling has grown, not without reason until it is too great to be concealed. It urges me on to this last point. I can be silent no longer—hide my passion no more. I must speak and end the torment in which I live. The vitriol that was thrown into his eyes is nothing to the corroding venom that sears my very soul and blinds my reason when I see him take your hand"——

"Oh, Mr. Kavanagh!"

"No, no—you must hear me out now that I speak, for it may be the last time. You are all in all to Taras. You are with him every hour of the day. He loves you—you must know that."

"If I knew that, I should not, I could not stay with him."

"Tell me that again," he said eagerly, "for if you do not know that it is because you do not love him."

"He does not love me. If I thought it necessary to defend myself, I could tell you why."

"I do not ask for explanation. It is enough for me that you say it is so, and I thank God for it. Forgive me if I have offended you. You must forgive me, knowing how deep my passion is by the mad lengths to which it has led me. Look in my face—see how my hand trembles. Oh, if you knew, as one day I hope you shall know, what I have done to make you mine"— He paused, as if perceiving that his passion had brought him to the edge of an abyss.

"You frighten me. Let us go. You hurt my hand," Judith said in pain.

"It is past. See, I am a rational being again now. There, you are free to leave me if you will, but for pity's sake give me an answer now. I swear to abide by your decision, and if you bid me go I will go, and you shall never see my face again. You have told me you cannot marry, but not why."

"I do not know. It may be only sentiment that makes it seem impossible—a feeling that I ought not to marry."

"If it be only sentiment, reason will in time prevail. Take time to consider my offer. It is too grave a question to be decided in one moment. Until now the idea of being my wife has not presented itself to your imagination."

"Indeed it has never entered my thoughts. I have regarded you always as a friend—a most generous and loyal friend—but not—not"——

"Not as a lover. No, my manner is against me. Flirtation is odious to me. Love seems to me too great a thing to be frittered away. A man should have one passion and no more, a grand passion to which all ends are subjected, and such a love I offer you. Think of me during the coming week not as a friend only, but as a lover, and next Sunday let me know my fate. I ask you now only to promise me that."

"I promise," said Judith faintly.

"With all my soul I thank you. Rest assured that I shall not attempt to alter your decision. It shall be final. If you tell me that you cannot be my wife, I shall throw up everything on the morrow and leave England forever. Come, let us go back mere friends as we came. Your father still there—see."

Judith made no answer. She may have been thinking, as doubtless Kavanagh intended she should think, of what would befall her father if she refused to marry.

I thought it advisable to tell Mr. Pelham of the discovery I had made, or at least part of it, and that, I confess, not the least important part in my estimation. An opportunity occurred that evening.

Mr. Pelham had brought his sister home from church, and being induced to stay to supper with us we were left together while the precise Miss Janet was changing her churchgoing dress up stairs.

"I am delighted to see you looking so well," said he, smiling, as he seated himself opposite to me and drew off his gloves. "You look 10 years younger than when I saw you last Tuesday."

"I feel 10 years younger," I replied. Indeed I had not felt so happy and hopeful since the day I returned to London. "I have been in the country today, and—and I have something to tell you."

"It must be good news to have had such an effect upon you."

"It is good news. Oh, better than any I have dared to hope for!" I said, thinking only of Judith's positive assurance that Taras did not love her. "I have found out Kavanagh's motive—a motive which explains every act of villainy he has committed."

"That is a very satisfactory discovery. At any rate, it is to me. As far as you may recollect I intimated that some special purpose must have induced him to take Colonel Bell's affairs in hand."

"He had a special purpose. He is in love with Mr. Bell's daughter, Judith, who was engaged to George Gordon and today he has made her an offer of marriage threatening to throw up everything and leave England at once if she refuses."

"You don't say so!" exclaimed Mr. Pelham, regarding me in astonishment, not unmingled with perplexity. The poor man must have been quite at a loss to understand the connection between my present elated condition and the revelation of poor Judith's distress.

"Has Miss Bell consented to marry Mr. Kavanagh?"

"No, she is to give him a decisive answer next Sunday."

"Next Sunday—hum!" He held his head on one side and looked down on the ground exactly like a bird at an empty husk, and then perking up he asked with a little hesitation: "Have you anything else to add?"

"No, that is all I have to tell you."

He regarded the husk again seriously this time, and twiddling his thumbs observed:

"Well, really, I do not see any great cause for exultation over this affair, for if Miss Bell consents your friend, Mr. Gordon, may lose his sweetheart, and if she refuses he may as certainly lose a considerable part of his fortune."

"I was not thinking of that," I confessed, sobered at once by this plain statement of the position. "But George Gordon will be back before they could be married."

"That depends on a variety of circumstances over which we have no control. In the first place, we must not count too surely upon Mr. Gordon's escape. We have to trust to the honesty of Mr. Lazarus, the good faith of Peter Schemyl, the dishonesty of a long line of officials, and at any point we may be deceived. Then, again, three weeks is a long time, and a clever rascal may do much before it expires. If Miss Bell consents, he will naturally hurry on the marriage. With a special license they might be married in a few days. If Miss Bell was engaged to Mr. Gordon only three or four months back, she would probably wish to avoid publicity and be glad to get it over as quickly as possible. The moment they are married it is pretty certain that Kavanagh will accept the terms offered by the Potteries company and decamp taking Miss Bell with him and leaving her father to make the best terms he can with the company. That, I think, is fairly presumable when we bear in mind the nature of this unmitigated scoundrel and the extreme danger in which he stands. On the other hand, if Miss Bell refuses to be his wife we may be equally confident that he will put his threat into practice—sell up everything and fly—the one inducement to expose himself to the risk of discovery and punishment being gone. Do you follow me?"

"Yes, you have made it more clear to me than it was. I did not think that they might be married so quickly. Oh, if George Gordon comes home too late! It is terrible to think of that."

"We must prevent anything of that kind happening if we can."

"Tell me what we can do," I said eagerly.

At that moment Miss Janet Pelham, having changed her silk, came down in her stuff and appeared at the door.

"A little five minutes!" her brother suggested, with the cheerful manner and chirrupy tone of a canary asking for sugar.

Miss Janet withdrew with discreet celerity.

"Do you think it probable that Miss Bell will accept Kavanagh?" asked the solicitor.

"She has known him a long while, and they have always been friends. George Gordon has been made to appear false and wicked. She does not love any one else, and she looks upon Kavanagh as a good and most generous man, and he is handsome to look at."

"Then the probability is she will accept him. Now I understand your delight in making this discovery. Believing that the marriage would be delayed for the ordinary length even of a short engagement you perceived that Kavanagh would be detained in London until the time when Mr. Gordon may and, as we hope, will arrive to confront him."

"No, I did not think of that. It was a selfish consideration that made me happy."

"Well, be that as it may, my dear young lady, such a consummation is possible and encourages us to regard the affair in a hopeful spirit. Now do you think you can find means of learning what answer Miss Bell gives?"

"Yes. I believe I can learn that."

"How soon after the event, do you suppose?"

"The day after, perhaps—on the Monday."

"That would do. Where will you acquire this information?"

"In Surrey."

"You could telegraph at once to me—the single word 'Yes' or 'No.'"

"To you, at your office?"

"Precisely. If Miss Bell refuses, we must take proper measures to prevent the Potteries company making any payment to Kavanagh; if she consents, we must find means of warning Miss Bell to delay the marriage. The course to be taken in either case necessitates the utmost precaution but we have all the week before us for consideration and reflection, and so, I think, we may safely dismiss the subject for the present and let the maid bring up the supper."

CHAPTER XLVII.

JUDITH LEARNS THE TRUTH.

On the following Sunday I went again to Woking, rather because inactivity at West Hackney was unendurable than from expectation of learning Judith's decision that day. It was not likely that she would go up into the wood to give her answer to the offer made there the week before, or that accident would again favor me as it had then. In this I was not undeceived. A drizzling rain fell all the afternoon, and from the opening in the wood where I sat shivering hour after hour I saw no one in the grounds below.

I staid the night at the "Wheatsheaf," and from my little room in the front of the house I watched the road the next morning until shortly after 9, when the carriage passed on its way to the station with Kavanagh and Colonel Bell. Kavanagh had a cigar in his lips and a magazine in his hand, indifferent to his companion, who sat with his thin hands on the pommel of his stick and a careworn, wistful look on his poor old face.

I started off at once for the Grange. Neither Taras nor Judith was in the garden when I looked down from the wood, but when I reached the entrance gates and looked through I perceived Judith in the long walk strolling listlessly toward me, her hands at her back and her [illegible] ground, as if in meditation.

I had made up my mind [illegible] should do on finding her [illegible] hastily whipping off my veil and [illegible] I pushed open the gate and [illegible].

At the sound of my step she [illegible] head, but she continued to advance [illegible] same pace, for she had seen me [illegible] before, and then very differently [illegible], and so did not at once recognize who I [illegible].

Suddenly, however, as we drew near [illegible] each other, she stopped, and, drawing herself up proudly regarded me with [illegible] scorn and loathing in her white face [illegible] have never seen in another.

I paused also, smitten with pity for her, my heart aching in sympathy for the humiliation and sorrows she had suffered. Then I hurried on to make sure that we were alone before I spoke. As I passed her she drew her skirt aside, as if she feared pollution by the mere contact of our dress, and all the time she kept her eyes [illegible] upon me, terrible with hatred and contempt.

I went as far as the top of the walk, and seeing neither Taras nor Mere Lucas I returned to where Judith still stood as if, reversing the fable of Galatea, hate had transformed her to marble.

"I must speak to you," I said, [illegible] voice as I approached her. "[illegible] Taras and Mere Lucas?"

"They are in the house," she answered hoarsely. "I will hear nothing that you have to say. If you are in need, I would not help you; if you were dying, I would not move a step to save you. You have crushed out all the goodness from my heart. You have made me what I am."

The tone of self abandonment and misery in which these last three words were uttered belied her asserted heartlessness.

"The goodness is not crushed from your heart, thank heaven!" said I. "Love is stronger than hate. I know, for I have suffered too."

"I will not listen to you," she said vehemently, turning to leave me.

"Wait!" I stepped before her, barring the way. "You must listen to me," and seeing she was determined to pass by me I added, "I have a message to give you from George Gordon."

She hesitated for an instant; then, with a gesture of refusal, she said indignantly:

"He is nothing to me. It is an insult to speak to me of him. Let me pass."

"He is all the world to you, and you are all the world to him. See," I said, offering the little packet poor George had given me on the eve of my departure, "he has sent you this from Siberia."

She would not take it from my hand, but, looking at me as if she would pierce my very soul to read the truth, she repeated my words, "From Siberia!" in a low tone of incredulity.

I tore open the paper and revealed his signet ring upon which he had tied an end of pale blue ribbon—some treasured trifle from her dress, which had its pretty story, doubtless.

"From Siberia!" she repeated, with an accent of tender alarm, the color rising to her pale cheek as she recognized the objects that lay in my hand.

"The carriage is coming back," I said, catching the sound of wheels. "I must not be seen here. Take me where I can tell you all unseen and unheard."

"If your intentions are honest, what need is there of secrecy?"

"The need of cheating one who is not honest. What have you to fear from me? Is it likely that I should come to insult you or do you injury? Come this way," I added eagerly, stepping toward an alley that turned from the drive as the sound of the returning carriage suddenly became more distinct.

She hesitated to comply.

"What if I refuse?" she said half aloud, as if putting the question to herself.

"Then God forgive you, for the ruin of the man who loves you may be your doing."

She followed me down the alley as the carriage came in sight. A dozen paces brought me to an arbor cut in the thick yew hedge. I stepped quickly into the recess, and Judith followed me. I seated myself on one of the rustic stools, but Judith stood before the little table that separated us. When the carriage had passed the end of the walk, I laid the ring on the table before her, saying:

"Let it lie there till your heart bids you take it. It should not lie there long. Is it not a proof of his constant love and fidelity that he sends this token and that I bring it?"

"You brought it from Siberia?"

"I brought it from Siberia. He was taken by treachery—my treachery. Oh, I am not guiltless. I deserve all the reproaches that you can heap upon me. I aided his enemy, knowing that I was blighting your happiness, but I myself was taken in the trap I had laid for him. We were carried off to St. Petersburg and sent away into Siberia. An accident enabled us to escape from a prison on the road. We reached the forest, George Gordon and I. There was no path in the endless forest—no track in the field of snow to guide us. We had no food. We were lost. I must have perished but for him. He never left me, though by himself he might have reached some village. Day after day we crept along, he helping me, never failing to find a kind and cheering word, though his strength gave out so that his hand was weaker than a child's."

I stopped, for poor Judith's spirit at this point suddenly broke down. Sinking with a faint cry upon the stool beside her, she snatched up her lover's ring, and laying her arms on the table buried her face in her hands and burst into tears of joy and grief.

Presently looking up—her face wet, her eyes blinded with tears—she asked fiercely:

"Did he know that it was through you he had come to that?"

"Yes."

"And still he forgave you?"

"Yes."

"I cannot," she exclaimed passionately. "I shall never forgive you," then, brushing her tears away, she gazed at his ring for a moment, and covering her face again moaned fondly, "My George! my George!"

As her motion subsided, she raised her head and said imperiously:

"Tell me more—finish this history of your crime."

"We found a friend and the means by which one of us three could escape. George Gordon decided that I should go."

"And you consented to come away and leave him there?" she asked, her brows bent in contempt and anger.

"Would you have had him come and leave me there?" I asked.

"No, no, no—my George could not do so. I forgive you that."

"At the last moment he gave me that ring. 'Tell my sweetheart,' he said, 'that I am coming.'"

"He is coming!" she gasped, looking wildly around her as if expecting to see him. "Where is he now? Oh, my God!" she exclaimed, starting to her feet in consternation; then turning upon me in fury, she said, "This you have to answer for—I have given my hand to another."

I was glad to hear this, knowing what that other was. She must have seen the signs of satisfaction in my face, for she added passionately:

"Have you no heart? Does this fail to sting your conscience with remorse?"

"I expected it. I was at the opening in the wood when Kavanagh made you the offer. I came here expressly to find out if you had accepted him."

"And you rejoice to think that the man who gave you freedom shall return to find me married! What devilish malice possesses you?"

"You have said many bitter things to me without reflection, condemning me unheard. Am I not to have my revenge?"

"Enjoy it while you may. Your vengeance will be short. Mr. Kavanagh will hate me when he knows the truth."

"He must not know the truth. You must not breathe a word that would lead him to waver in his determination to make you his wife."

She regarded me in silent perplexity, probably divining, as she regained her power to reason, that I was merely playing with words, and indeed she must have seen by the expression of my face and the tears that had risen to my eyes that I had no malice in my heart.

"When have you promised to marry?" I [illegible]

(Continued on fourth page.)

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

[illegible]

ADVERTISING RATES.

[illegible]

OZSON & GILBERT
Editors and Publishers.

Smethport, Pa., Dec 15, 1893

MORAL SIDE OF THE HANGING.

Ere this issue of the MINER reaches its readers what is mortal of Ralph Crossmire will be laid in the cold ground and the immortal will have winged its flight to the unknown where his spirit will atone for the [illegible] done in the body. It is [illegible] indeed that a young man, living in this enlightened age of the world would so far forget himself as to [illegible] his hands with a fellow being's blood and especially that of a mother who brought him into life and gave him [illegible] a form noble [illegible] and [illegible] mind, if cultivated in the proper channel, would have made Ralph Crossmire an honored man instead of suffering a felon's death on the gallows.

May his sad end be a warning to all who have an inclination to do wrong, and be the means of guiding them to a better life.

CONGRESSMAN HARTER [illegible] of the [illegible] New York district, will not support the Wilson bill. "They are coming, Father Abraham."

ALL honor to the German Club of Chicago, who refused to have the picture of Gov Altgeld hung up in their club room. No room in free America for such people who will [illegible] bomb throwers and anarchists.

[illegible] is a staunch protectionist. His record while in Congress was pure. He is well known in State and National politics. The northern portion of the State is entitled to one Congressman-at-large.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW the silver tongued orator of New York has been in Rome exchanging compliments with the Pope. The only Chauncey will [illegible] up in politics [illegible] long. He has the [illegible] of New York.

ANOTHER wonderful feat of engineering skill. Manchester, England is now a seaport town. A ship canal thirty five miles in length through which the largest vessels pass safely has been opened between Liverpool and Manchester at a cost of seventy-five million dollars.

THE tide has turned and subscribers are coming in fast. [illegible] a few days after we took charge a few of the MINER'S friends sent word to have us stop the paper. But they are coming back to their first love with new subscribers to keep them company. We are pleased, and will try to please our patrons in turn.

IN 1892 the Democratic party was greatly rejoiced on account of Judge Gresham joining issue with Cleveland. But they laughed too soon. Gresham is proving a Jonah on their hands. Keep right along in the course you are pursuing, Judge; you will do more for the Republican party training with the Democrats than you could possibly do as a Republican.

DURING Cleveland's first administration there was a vast deal of Democratic talk about the President's back bone. This time they don't need to direct attention to it. It is in plain sight of everybody. In fact it is pointing about three feet above his head.—Philadelphia Press. Undoubtedly intended to be used as a flagstaff on which to hang the Democratic banner in their "forlorn hope" on protection.

THE Democratic party is like some of the medical fraternity. They do not like to take their own medicine. After sitting on the fence for thirty two years, howling all the time, "the country is ruined, Republican legislation will send us to the dogs." Every thing that was bad and dishonorable, the Democrats have laid at the door of the Republicans. Now, when they get a few homœopathic doses, how they squeal, squirm and twist. Gentlemen, take your own medicine. "Curses, like chickens, come home to roost." Before you get through with the 53rd Congress you will wish yourselves on the fence where you sat so comfortably for a third of a century.

[illegible] AND [illegible] MENTOR

[illegible]—Dan, what seems to be the cause of all that noise out in the grounds?

DAN L.—Last August you invited a lot of notables from different parts of the land to come here and make you a call, talk over old times and to assist you in making some improvements, but they behaved so badly that you sent them home.

[illegible]—Well, what has that to do with this uproar?

DAN L.—Having had such a good time last summer they, without your invitation, have presumed on your hospitality, and here they are.

[illegible]—The dickens, you say. Well, as Decoration day is so far off I will take advantage of the holidays [illegible] to Florida to get away from this turmoil.

DAN L.—Here's with you, old man, we will both go a-fishing.

[illegible] minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Do not suppose that because it is recommended for animals that Arnica & Oil Liniment is an offensive preparation. It will not stain clothing or the fairest skin. For sale by H. C. Wells.

[illegible] for robes, blankets, etc., at [illegible] & Leonard's. [illegible]

THE CRIME AVENGED!

Ralph Crossmire Hanged by the Neck until Dead

IN THE CORRIDOR OF OUR COUNTY JAIL!

Jerked into Eternity by a Two Hundred and Forty Pound Weight Falling Four Feet in Mid Air.

SKETCH OF THE MACHINE OF DEATH

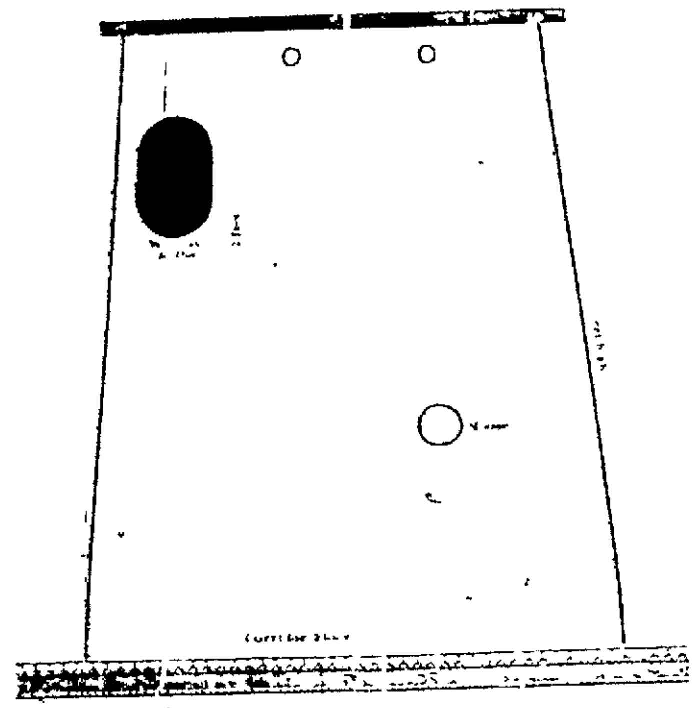
Deputy Clarke Neatly Adjusts the New Rope "Necktie" and the Black Cap--Sheriff Grubb Gives One Glance at the Surroundings, then "Touches the Button," and the Weight Does the Rest.--Sketches of the Criminal and His Victim--An Interesting Review of the Murder at Farmer's Valley and a Concise Statement of the Trial and Sentence of Crossmire.

At 9 30 this morning the spiritual advisers, doctors, jurors and representatives of the county press were admitted to the jail by the side entrance. Then the entrance door was securely fastened and guarded while the closing scenes of one of the most revolting tragedies was to be enacted. All communication with the outside world was severed and a handful of men were to witness the execution of the matricide, Ralph Crossmire while the people in town were performing their daily avocation but a little curious to know how and when Crossmire had met his fate.

After the Death Warrant was read in plain and solemn tones by the Sheriff the condemned man was left to consult in privacy with his spiritual advisers. The consultation lasted one hour after which the preparation for the march to the gallows immediately began.

THE MACHINE OF DEATH

[illegible] was erected Wednesday evening in the corridor just in front of Crossmire's cell. It consisted of two uprights [illegible] feet [illegible] long, a rope and [illegible] the weight. The crossbeam to which the pulleys were attached over which ran the half inch [illegible] diameter rope was placed exactly north and south.



THE MARCH TO THE GALLOWS

The prisoner's hands were securely fastened in front him after he was marched beneath the dangling noose to which the deadly weight was attached and only needed to be sprung to usher a human soul into eternity. As the criminal stood facing the south beneath the rope of death the witnesses assembled around the scaffold while Deputy Sheriff Clarke bound the prisoner's legs together. Sheriff Grubb then asked him if he had anything to say. The criminal replied "Father into Thy hands I commend my soul." Then while the Sheriff held Ralph by the hand, the prisoner said "I forgive all those who have sinned against me."

SHERIFF GRUBB RELEASES THE WEIGHT

Without further ceremony Deputy Clarke gently adjusted the noose around Crossmire's neck and securely fastened the black cap over his face which closed from the criminal's view forever the light of day and scenes on earth. Deputy Clarke now stepped aside to join the other witnesses, while Sheriff Grubb stood bravely in close access to a [illegible] the cord which suspended [illegible] the weight that was to jerk all that was mortal of Ralph Crossmire we know not where.

The greatest solemnity prevailed while the witnesses were gazing at the erect figure of Crossmire and the majestic figure of Sheriff Grubb as he firmly grasped a small rope and with one gentle pull severed the "life line" promptly at 10 07. In obedience to his authority the weight instantly shot through six feet of space, and the body of Ralph Crossmire shot upward there to remain suspended by the neck in mid-air, until the majesty of the law was proclaimed.

At 10.38 Doctors Wingate and Chadwick said that life was extinct and the body was cut down. An examination proved that the neck was broken, and the prisoner died without a struggle. The body was immediately placed after being cut down in a cheap coffin and sent to the poor farm for burial.

LAST NIGHT ON EARTH

The criminal retired at midnight last night and only awoke twice during the night. He was called at seven o'clock this morning and ate a hearty breakfast and remained firm to the end.

A SUCCESSFUL EXECUTION

The execution was a success in every particular and Sheriff Grubb and his able Deputy Clarke deserve great credit for the satisfactory manner in which they complied with the letter of the law. [illegible] was [illegible] with [illegible] The scaffold [illegible] was designed by the above officers and erected by the court house carpenter.

[illegible] Sheriff [illegible] family.

[illegible] represented at the execution.

[illegible] INNOCENT

Crossmire last Friday told Rev Dr Halliwell [illegible] was perfectly innocent of the crime of poisoning his father [illegible] of the murder [illegible] spiritual advisers [illegible]

He [illegible] the prisoner was bound to [illegible] for her.

SKETCH OF THE [illegible]

Ralph Crossmire who to-day paid the penalty of his life on the gallows for the heartless murder of an innocent mother was a [illegible] shouldered stocky man and about 27 years of age. He had [illegible] a full face [illegible] His eyes were large [illegible] of a grayish color and fierce in appearance. He was an amateur sprinter and gave more than one exhibition of his skill in the corridor of the jail during his imprisonment. He was quite an adept in making "curios" and many articles made by him while awaiting for the hangman's knot to be gently adjusted around his neck and he jerked into eternity, are now worn and his skill in that direction, appreciated by several persons in the county. Until the closing scenes of to-day, he has at all times been very indifferent about the crime he committed and the fate which awaited him, though he confessed to some that he had broken a certain padlock about the jail in trying to secure his escape. Ralph had the distinction of being a "paid up" subscriber to the MINER.

SKETCH OF THE CRIMINAL'S VICTIM

Mrs. Lucetta Crossmire was a member of the Baptist church and the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and aside from her son was not known to have had an enemy in the world. She was the widow of the late Miles Crossmire and was aged 5[illegible] years. She did not live with her husband the last few years of his life. They were [illegible] At [illegible] time Crossmire was [illegible] on account of his many debts deeded his two farms to his wife. In later years when he desired the property trouble arose. Mrs. Crossmire refused to give up the titles. Her life was made miserable, and after 20 years of happy companionship they separated. Mrs. Crossmire went to Bradford to live. December '91 Crossmire died and his widow decided to return to the old homestead and take care of her father-in-law Daniel Crossmire who is aged 83 years, and look after the farm. She was a kind, affectionate, hard working woman who had seen lots of trouble but was beloved and esteemed by all her neighbors and those who knew her.

THE CRIME

At the close of day on Saturday Nov. 11 1892 the people of Farmers Valley were greatly [illegible] the discovery of the lifeless body of Mrs. Lucetta Crossmire hanging [illegible] in mid air from a rope attached to a beam in a [illegible] It was at first thought [illegible] the victim had [illegible] examination revealed the hands [illegible] and no one was surprised that [illegible] George Herzog [illegible] when he was the first person [illegible] a dreadful spectacle [illegible]

[illegible]

Coroner Sweeny [illegible] jury [illegible] returned a verdict [illegible] That Lucetta Crossmire came to her death by being choked and smothered by some party or parties unknown to the jury.

THE INTERESTING TRIAL

Ralph Crossmire [illegible] son of the murdered woman who was suspected of being the perpetrator of the brutal [illegible] was arrested [illegible] Monday following the day of the crime and [illegible] in the county jail at Smethport by Deputy Sheriff Clarke to await trial for the same which began March 2, 1893. The trial continued for three days [illegible] McKean county. The evidence was entirely circumstantial but the same was [illegible] against Ralph Crossmire that scarcely any one who heard the proceedings found [illegible] his guilt [illegible] the murdered woman [illegible] hatred.

[illegible] OF THE [illegible]

[illegible] Crossmire probably spent the greater portion of the day on which the murder was committed in the bay mow waiting for Mrs. Crossmire to [illegible] the stable. When milking time arrived from his lookout he saw her. Then he jumped down from his place of concealment and walked around to the corner of the barn where footprints appeared in the snow. He stood there until Mrs. Crossmire entered the stable and fed the cattle. Then as she sat milking, he probably stole upon her from behind and clutching her tightly by the throat dragged her backward to a spot where he had sufficient room for his bloody work. Then as she lay prone on her back, to make sure of his victim, he struck her with a heavy piece of wood upon her face and forehead. Then to make it appear a case of suicide the assassin secured a rope which had led a cow and hung the dead woman as she was found. It was a bungling job and [illegible].

THE VERDICT OF THE JURY.

The case was given to the jury about midnight Saturday, March 4, who after eighteen hours of calm deliberation returned a verdict of murder in the first degree.

Eugene Mullin, Esq., the able defendant for Crossmire made an effort to secure a new trial for his client but the motion was over-ruled by Judge Morrison who at the close of the Argument court March 14

SENTENCED

Crossmire to be hanged. When the prisoner was brought before the court to receive the sentence in answer to the usual question if he had anything to say why the sentence of death should not passed upon him he said without a tremor "I don't know why it should. If you have [illegible] Judge Morrison [illegible] will hear you. I have [illegible] only that Miss Pelton the principal witness against me is a bad troublesome woman always down on our folks." Judge Morrison then said "It is the sentence of this court that you the said Ralph Crossmire be taken from this place to the jail in the county of McKean from whence you came there to be hanged by the neck according to law until you are dead [illegible]

PLACE GOOD MEN ON GUARD

Past events ought to teach the Republican party the necessity of putting their best men the front to fill public offices. Go back to 1882 to the State of New York when the Republicans nominated Folger for Governor. He was not suitable to fill the position, at least so thought a great many Republicans of New York State. As a consequence Cleveland received the overwhelming majority of 190,000 votes as a rebuke to the Republicans of the State. The same year in Pennsylvania the Republican party was [illegible] made [illegible] and [illegible] Pattison was elected Governor. Then at our last Governor's election Delamater was [illegible] Pattison fills the [illegible] chair for the second term. [illegible] failing to do its duty [illegible] of the Democratic party [illegible] Cleveland [illegible] good [illegible] Pleas. The Republicans [illegible] at the head of the [illegible] But [illegible] of the Republican party [illegible] The Republican party has too great [illegible] the deeds of thei[illegible] 1893 [illegible] her power the Republican party came out [illegible] and victorious in the end. Hereafter do not nominate a man [illegible] he has been a faithful [illegible] to the party. If he is not [illegible] turn him down [illegible] who are faithful and [illegible] to the best interests of our country. When we look back at Lincoln, Seward, Thad Stevens the commoner, Sumner, Garfield and a host of other [illegible] who have been leaders of [illegible] It should inspire us with the thought that only pure men should be our leaders. [illegible] let your motto be "place worthy men only on guard," and thus gain the victory.

THIRD STAGE OF CATARRH.

How Consumption Begins and Ends.

In the third or last stage of chronic catarrh the [illegible] and swollen mucous [illegible] sputa thick and of a very offensive nature. Unless methods [illegible] to prevent, the catarrh will follow the [illegible] membrane into the lungs [illegible] and the dread symptoms of consumption. [illegible] Those who desire further particulars should send for a free copy of "Climatic Diseases," one of the latest and best books published on catarrhal diseases.

Commonwealth [illegible] In the Court of Oyer and Terminer of McKean County [illegible]

[illegible]

McKean County ss.

Walter Grubb, Esq., Sheriff of the County of McKean, being duly sworn, according to law, [illegible]

WALTER GRUBB, Sheriff.

Sworn and subscribed to before [illegible] day of December A. D. 1893.

J. F. McKINNEY,
Clerk of the Court of Oyer and Terminer.

Auditor's Notice.

T. J. Reynolds vs. Reynolds Lumber Company } In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county Pennsylvania. No. [illegible] October Term 18[illegible], No. 110, October Term, 18[illegible]

Having been appointed Auditor by the Court to make distribution of the money paid into Court, in the above entitled case, I will attend to the duties of the appointment at my office, in Smethport, McKean county, Pennsylvania, on Friday, December [illegible], 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. All parties having claims on said fund will appear and make the same known at the time and place above mentioned, or thereafter be forever debarred from participating in said fund.

JOHN W. ASHLEY, Auditor.

Smethport, Pa., December [illegible]

B. H. & C.

Buffalo, December 12.

GIFT THINGS:

If we had no more than the novelties we have for Christmas we should draw the trade of intelligent shoppers in the city and beyond. The half of what we have is perhaps bigger than any other single collection within your reach.

What we are well known for is fancy goods and novelties and books—things proverbial with holiday buying. But there's going to be a big business done in dress goods and silks. Every lady welcomes a new dress and everything a lady could desire in a handsome dress is combined in silks. They have every element of popularity and we've anticipated the demand with an immense variety of weaves and colors.

Furs and sealskins are equally desirable for gifts. Last week we [illegible] a limited number of seal garments at much below cost [illegible] prices having already been made [illegible] till January. [illegible]

If your holiday thought isn't fixed or if you despair of getting through the crowd on the lower floor, go up stairs. The furniture's there. The upholsteries are there. The household luxuries are there. Tables for [illegible], easels, pictures. [illegible] comfortable place to shop in [illegible] hours.

Lamps and [illegible] never [illegible] so many [illegible] before. The choicest things of course will go early and not come again.

Thousands of dollars' worth of [illegible] all of them made in [illegible]

[illegible]

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.

READ THESE

[illegible] Offers

[illegible]

Semi Weekly Telegraph.

[illegible]

[illegible] ONE DOLLAR [illegible] ONE CENT a [illegible]

[illegible]

AGENTS WANTED

DAILY TELEGRAPH $5.00 Per Year

[illegible]

M. W. McALARNEY, Manager,
Harrisburg, Pa.

1894.

Harper's Magazine,

ILLUSTRATED.

[illegible]

HARPER'S PERIODICALS

Per Year

[illegible]

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1894.

Harper's Bazar

ILLUSTRATED.

[illegible]

HARPER'S PERIODICALS

Per Year

HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	2 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

The volumes of the BAZAR begin with the first Number of January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

NOW IS THE TIME TO INVEST!

We are closing out our parlor goods and fancy oak rockers at cost. Look our prices over and call and see the goods.

The following are some of our very low prices:

	worth	for
Large, Spring Edge Tete-a-Tete,	$18.00	$13.50.
" " " Divan,	" 12.50	" 9.50.
" " " "	" 11.50	" 8.50.
" " " Parlor Rocker,	" 12.50	" 9.50.
" " " " "	" 11.00	" 8.25.
" " " " "	" 11.00	" 8.00.
A Fancy " " Gent's Chair,	" 11.00	" 8.00.
Large Oak Rocker, Silk Plush,	" 10.00	" 7.50.
" " " " "	" 6.50	" 5.00.
" " " " "	" 5.50	" 3.75.
And Our New Oak Rocker,	" 4.00	" 2.90.

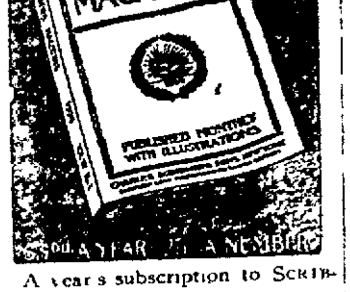
We guarantee all goods to be A, No. 1 in every respect.

We pay the freight on all out of town deals.

Thanking our many customers for their past favors and hoping to receive a share of the public patronage in the future, We are as ever

Yours Very Respectfully,

FURNITURE & CARPET CO.,
A. REILLY, Manager, Smethport, Pa.



SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR 1894
SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE
PUBLISHED MONTHLY WITH ILLUSTRATIONS
$3.00 A YEAR 25¢ A NUMBER

A year's subscription to SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE will bring into your home twelve monthly numbers, aggregating over 1500 pages of the best and most interesting reading and more than 700 beautiful illustrations.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

George W. Cable will begin in the January number a romance entitled "John March, Southerner."

Two[illegible] serials have been engaged. J. M. Barrie, author of the famous "Little Minister," has written a new novel, the first since that famous story. George Meredith, the great English novelist, has in preparation a novel entitled "The Amazing Marriage."

SHORT STORIES will be abundant. W. D. Howells, Miss Edith W[illegible], Bishop [illegible] Harris, Paul Bourget, Joe [illegible] and [illegible] new writers will contribute.

STUDIES OF AMERICAN LIFE will be [illegible] feature including New York, the [illegible] and the West.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS will be even more [illegible] than ever. [illegible] chosen by Philip G. Hamerton [illegible] will be a specially notable [illegible]

SPECIAL OFFER. The numbers for 1893 [illegible] subscription for 1894 [illegible] $4 50 [illegible] $6 00

Sample Copy free.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,
743 Broadway, N. Y.

R. B. U. Rochester Business University
For usual Shorthand and English Course
Thorough, complete. Illustrated circulars free.

H. WARSHAFSKY,

The [illegible] Man is doing business four doors west of the W. N. Y. & P. Depot, East Smethport.

He carries a fine line of

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
TOBACCO, &C.

CANDIES!

He has the largest stock of Christmas Candy every displayed in East Smethport at prices to suit the times.

FRESH OYSTERS,

During the holidays will be furnished to his patrons for 25 cents per quart.

GLOVES AND MITTENS

His Gloves and Mittens are sold at the lowest prices for the quality.

Examine his stock and be convinced.

$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

CHRISTMAS GOODS!
AT
Mrs. J. W. Reilly's
MILLINERY STORE.

FANCY PLUSH ARTICLES!

THE SELECTION IS LARGE,
THE QUALITIES ARE THE BEST,
THE PRICES ARE REASONABLE.

CHRISTMAS MILLINRY.

THE STYLES ARE THE LATEST,
THE TRIMMING IS THE NEATEST.
CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

MRS. J. W. REILLY.
Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

FOR OLD MEN.

Gold Glasses
Lochester Lamp
Magnifying Glass
Oatmeal Sets
Checker Boards
Toney Razors
Shaving Mugs
Tobacco Boxes

Twice as many more

FOR HUSBANDS.

Silk Umbrellas
Carving Set
Moustache Cup
Order Plus
Fine Robes
Cigar Boxes
Cuff Buttons
Watch Charms

That's eight from eighty

FOR BACHELORS.

Smoking Sets
Shaving Sets
Kalamazoo Whisk
[illegible] Boxes
Fountain Pens
Thermometers
Ink Wells
Soap Boxes

That's not a fifth

YOUNG MEN.

Hat Markers
Cuff and Collar Box
Watch Fob
Gold Pen
Scarf Pins
Silver Ink Stand
Picture Frame
Hat Brush

A hundred such things.

9/10 Nine tenths of all that Christmas brings is in this stock. Through the aisles of this store you can get nearly all the suggestions that the world has to give you. It is a mammoth stock—the greatest, cheapest Christmas stock within 100 miles of you.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
Emery & Weaver. Bradford, Pa.

OLD LADIES.

Rich Tea Cups
Hand Warmers
Gold Thimble
Candle Sticks
Broth Bowl
Lunch Tray
Teapots
Fern Pots

And two score more

FOR WIVES.

Sewing Machines—$65 ones for $19.50
Dinner Sets
Toilet Sets
Cabinets
Clocks
Carpet Sweepers
Silverware

Half our stock is suitable.

YOUNG LADIES.

Pocket Books
5 O'clock Teas
Manicure Sets
Fairy Lamps
Fancy Garters
Hat Pins
Brush and Comb
Jewelry

Art pottery—no limit.

FOR GIRLS.

Chain and Locket
Chatelaine Watch
Armies of Dolls
Doll Playthings
100 Games
Writing Desks
Tricycles
Paints, etc.

The line is endless.

FOR BOYS.

300 Toys
100 Games
Printing Press
Magic Lantern
Waterbury Watch
Sleds, Guns, Swords
Engines and Trains
Tool Chests

We've everything.

FOR BABIES.

Silver Mugs
Rattles, etc.
Gold Ring
Bread and Milk Set
Balls and Doll's
Horses and Dogs
Fur Carriage Robes
Silver Spoons

All else you can think of.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 15, 1893.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

If you want the address of your paper changed give the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, pay arrearages, otherwise it will continue [illegible] if the paper is sent to you whether you take it from the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly, ask us about it. We want every man's paper to come every week, and the trouble is with the mails when not [illegible].

Remember that for $1.50 we send the MINER and Philadelphia Weekly [illegible] one year.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—We are in it.

What do you think of the MINER?

—Holiday goods are beginning to adorn our merchants' counters.

—Wolf M. Jacobs, late of Bradford, died in Buffalo on Sunday.

—M. O. Dennis, of Rixford, is to run a stage from that place to Bradford.

—Shamrock Hive, L. O. T. M., of Turtle Point, will give a grand ball on December 26th.

—The Handel and Haydn society of Olean is to produce "Pinafore" on January 26th and 27th.

We call the attention of our readers to the change in D. C. Young's advertisement this week.

—Mr. J. Frable, of Eldred, and Miss Eva P. Baker, of Rixford, were married at Olean on December 6th.

—Eldred's new clothier, J. M. Harris, is doing a rushing business. Julius understands how to get there.

Mrs. Ann Bourbby died at the home of her daughter in Bradford on Sunday, at the advanced age of 85 years.

Dolley & Rowley's mill near Port Allegany, which was burned some time ago, will soon be in operation again.

We hustled to get to the front this week and we got there with full particulars of the execution of Ralph Crossmire.

Stickney, Ritchie & Co. change their advertisement this week, calling attention to their fine display of holiday goods.

Marks' clothing house in Bradford was closed by Sheriff Grubb last week Thursday. Business depression causing scarcity of cash.

—Frank Foster, after a struggle of three years, has succeeded in putting a brand new stovepipe in his store—and her [illegible] of election.

—We received an invitation to attend a New Year's ball at the Lowry House, Holland, N. Y. Everyone expects to go except the poor editor.

Mrs. T. D. Nash comes out in a new advertisement this week, making the hearts of the little ones glad. Go and see her extensive stock.

—A. C. Pope, mine host of the Central, is right to the front this week. Printed bills of fare, and the finest layout the market affords on the table.

—Mrs. Daniel Clark, of Rixford, has recently returned from Buffalo, where she has been undergoing an operation for the removal of a cancer. The operation is said to have been successful.

The new M. E. church at Coudersport will soon be completed. It is a fine structure and will be an ornament to the town. Mr. Dennis deserves a great deal of credit for his energy in carrying it through.

—We are going to board at the Central as long as we live. Mr. Pope has started a new plan; he gives a man two suppers in one night, and he is so pleasant, really he insists upon a person having two suppers.

—The Coudersport fire department cleared over three hundred dollars at its fair last week. Good for you, boys, it shows that the people of Coudersport appreciate your efforts. Wish we could have been with you.

—The legal fraternity of Bradford was well represented at court this week. With the veteran Capt. Chapman at their head, they make a very impressive appearance as they march to the court house, and quickly they make their power felt.

—The little ones are beginning to cast their eyes northward anxiously looking to see if they cannot discover Santa Claus in the distance. We earnestly hope he will have time to visit every waiting and hopeful little heart in the land.

—The Handel and Haydn society of Bradford produced "Pinafore" on Friday and Saturday evenings of last week. Each performance was largely attended and the spectators were well pleased. The proceeds go to the free reading room association.

—Jos Gilbert, of the McKEAN MINER, was here a short time Saturday. He will move his family to Smethport this week. The Reporter wishes Messrs. Olson and Gilbert success in their venture. It is now among the best of our exchanges.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—Smethport Tent, No. 9, K. O. T. M., are talking of having a public installation of officers on the evening of January 1st, and we were requested to ask the members to be present at the next review to talk the matter up and make preparations for an interesting time on the night of installation.

—The Potter Enterprise is one of the best papers on our exchange list, brim full of news and interesting reading matter. Bro. Butterworth, keep right on giving your patrons such a newspaper as your last week's issue and you need not fear the threats of the terrible Juggernaut car that was going to crush you last fall.

—As usual, our cake is all dough. Tuesday afternoon, while enjoying a chat with Col. Rogers, a charming young lady came into the office and we thought, of course, we were in the swim; but our hopes were dashed to the ground as the Colonel was the lucky one. He got the money as well as a pleasant visit. "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick."

—A gold medal has been offered to the pupils of the High School Department of our public schools. It will be awarded, at the close of school, to the scholar who has the highest general average. This should be an incentive to the pupils to study, and we are pleased to learn that our new principal manifests so much interest in the school and children.

—Arthur Deming and company held the boards at the opera house last Tuesday evening to a large and appreciative audience. Deming is one of the best burnt cork artists on the boards to-day and Tuesday night was greeted with round after round of applause by the interested spectators. George Dunbar's euphonious solo was especially fine. The quartet singing was also good.

—Our very interesting letter from Mt. Alton was crowded out on account of other affairs.

—Mr. Pope has gone into the patent right business. Mr. P. has invented a new room card, whereby (in a rush) he can put four men in a bed. No crowding and no inconvenience to anyone. Great head, Mr. Pope.

—Saturday last we had a very pleasant ride over the hill to Port Allegany with Messrs. Benson and Franklin. But, gentlemen, you did not play fair. Mr. Franklin said he would take the MINER one year if we would publish it one week as a Democratic sheet, and Mr. Benson said he would become a subscriber if we would run the paper one week for the Democrats. Gentlemen, it won't do. We would like you as subscribers, but not at that price.

—Our friend Olson, of the MINER, speaks German very fluently, an accomplishment that very few country newspaper men can boast of. Brother Olson can swear to his heart's content at delinquents in German without doing violence to the feelings of those who are not onto the language.—McKean Democrat. Many thanks, Bro. Lindsley, for above undeserved compliment. Sorry to say our German is very limited. As we are both liable to become tramp editors come to our office and we will teach you what little German we know, so that if in our tramp we should strike a German settlement you could at least be able to ask for something to eat.

The public schools of this town are progressing nicely under the new management. Parents who reside outside of the borough and having children of the proper age to send should take advantage of such excellent opportunities to secure a liberal education. We have one among the finest buildings in the State, an able corps of teachers who are giving great satisfaction in discharging their duties, and a more pleasant town or surroundings is not to be found anywhere. We have always taken a deep interest in the public schools, and for these reasons call the attention of our many subscribers to the advantages here offered. [illegible] and ladies, we shall have our eye on you.

D. F. Glassmire Dead.

The above headline will be read with the utmost astonishment and with profound sadness. Not since the sudden and unexpected death of Hon. D. C. Larrabee were the people of Coudersport so shocked as they were at noon yesterday, when the word was passed from lip to lip that "Dan Glassmire was dead," and dead by his own hand. The announcement was too awful to be comprehended, and completely unnerved the whole people, who had known him from boyhood. [illegible] learned that it was true. Dan was dead. Dan, as he was familiarly known, the [illegible] Dan, the jolly, generous, open-hearted [illegible]. That we are to never again see that familiar form upon our streets, or to hear the cheerful voice or the hearty laugh, we cannot now bring ourselves to believe—we cannot realize the fact.

The particulars of the sad affair can be briefly told. "Dan," as we shall always remember him, returned on the [illegible] train yesterday morning from Johnsonburg. After entering the house and talking with his wife he went up stairs to his room. She heard him [illegible] his shoes and clothing, and soon after heard him cough slightly. Thinking he was a little sick and desired to sleep, she thought nothing of it. He soon called to her, however, and as she opened the door leading into the hall she detected a peculiar odor. Before she could get out [illegible] he called again and said he was going to die. As soon as she entered the room, he pointed to a small box on the dresser, saying, "I have taken aconite." The woman was stunned and could not believe that he had really done so. She quickly called help and Dr. [illegible], who lives near, was promptly at the bedside, but one glance told him that nothing could be done. The deadly drug had already done its work. He died about [illegible] minutes after the doctor arrived.

The sorrowful, heart-broken wife and the three sons who have been so early [illegible] of a husband and father, have the heartfelt sympathy of everyone in this their awful grief.

The funeral will be held at 2 o'clock to-morrow, Thursday afternoon.—Potter Enterprise.

Our old friend, Dan, is no more. Never shall we hear his hearty laugh, or listen to his wonderful anecdotes, generally told on himself, and for that reason the more enjoyable. Dan was the life of any gathering. He could say anything, almost, and it would sound all right. Dan, we shall miss you. Only for the mistake made in taking the wrong medicine you would be in our midst today. But we will live in hopes.

Winter Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The final arrangements are now made by the Tourist Bureau of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for the running of its personally-conducted tours for the coming season. First and foremost in point of magnitude and attractiveness come those to California and Florida. The dates for the former are January 31st and February 22d. The first date has been selected so that en route to the glorious western coast State of the Union, the Mardi Gras festivities at New Orleans may be enjoyed by the tourists. California will command unusual attention this winter by reason of the Mid-winter Exposition to be held at San Francisco. This exhibition promises almost to rival the late World's Fair in completeness. Many Eastern people have already decided to attend.

Florida, always a popular winter resort, [illegible] as the most delightful part of our country in which to pass the inclement months of the year. Six tours will be run there. January 30th, February 13th, February 27th, March 13th, and March 27th have been chosen as the starting dates. Rate from New York, [illegible] from Philadelphia, and an equally low rate from other points will cover all expenses en route.

Old Point Comfort appeals strongly to those not caring to journey farther from home, and on December 28th this historic spot will be visited by a special tour. Last come the tours to Washington, [illegible] on December 28th and 28th, January [illegible], February 8th, March 1st and 22d, April 12th and May 3d and 24th.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company's guarantee that thorough and satisfactory methods will be pursued in conducting these trips needs no additional testimony.

How's This!

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, wholesale druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, wholesale druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

When on a visit to Iowa, Mr. K. Dalton, of Luray, Russel county, Kansas, called at the laboratory of Chamberlain & Co. Des Moines, to show them his six-year-old boy, whose life had been saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it having cured him of a very severe attack of croup. Mr. Dalton is certain that it saved his boy's life and is enthusiastic in his praise of the remedy. For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

Horses, Cattle, Dogs, etc.

The Humphreys' Medicine Company of New York, will mail on application a complimentary copy Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on the treatment and care of horses, cattle, dogs, hogs, sheep and poultry.

GOING AND COMING.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in that place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Abe Wicks, of Simpson, did jury duty this week.

H. S. Rogers, Esq., Mt. Jewett, is attending court this week.

T. F. Davis, deputy sheriff to be, was at the hub this week.

I. T. Lennox, of Mt. Alton, had business in town this week.

Attorney W. W. Barbour, of Ridgway, is at the hub this week.

Mrs. V. J. Coleman, of Port Allegany, is visiting friends in town.

J. Wilson, of Duke Centre, pulled the office latch string Tuesday.

Genial W. L. Foster, of Lewis Run, had business at court this week.

Miss Frankie Hurley, of Bradford, visited friends in town on Monday.

Senator J. H. Osmer, of Franklinville, Pa., is attending court this week.

J. R. Foley, Supt. Street Railways of Olean, is a guest at the Central.

C. C. Annabel and J. H. Ehret represented Alton on the jury this week.

Mr. Gray, tonsorial artist of Mt. Jewett, made us a pleasant call Tuesday.

Dr. Thomas, of Bradford, is partaking of elegant bills of fare at the Central.

Sheriff A. R. Moore, of Coudersport, witnessed the execution of Crossmire.

E. S. Watkin, of Pennsylvania Grit was among our callers on Wednesday.

Mrs. J. W. Reilly attended the Patti concert in Buffalo Friday evening last.

Chas Landon and Geo. Fenstermaker were down from Mt. Jewett this week.

Editor J. P. Herrick, of the Ceres Mail and Bolivar Breeze, called on us this morning.

Attorneys Samuel D. Allen, of Warren, and [illegible] Carter, Titusville are taking in the court.

Miss Lena Wright heard Patti sing in Buffalo Friday evening last, returning Saturday.

George Dunbar the popular euphonium player, made the MINER office a pleasant call on Tuesday.

Hon. H. H. North and Hon. W. E. Burdick, of Bradford, greeted many friends in town this week.

A. C. Rogers, of Duke Centre, made us a pleasant visit Monday. Mr. R. was a newspaper man of said town.

I. D. Chadwick, a former type of this office, now of the Bradford Star, is attending court as a witness this week.

I. H. Ray, of Colegrove, an old friend of the MINER, made this office a short but pleasant call on Saturday morning.

Frank Taylor has been stopping at the Crow [illegible] Coudersport for the last week. Frank seems to like the place very much.

James B. Benson, of Coudersport, was in the hub Saturday. Come again, Jimmie. We are always glad to see your pleasant face.

F. B. King, constable of Ceres township, brightened our office on Tuesday, besides leaving a good order for job work as it goes.

H. H. Corbet, another of [illegible] enterprising citizens, also constable of Lafayette township, called Monday and renewed his subscription.

Chas. E. Chadwick, assistant assessor of Keating township was a caller on Monday. He reports having enrolled 376 names in the first precinct of his township.

I. O. Layman, of the Port Allegany Reporter, A. D. Gould, of the Eldred Eagle, and H. C. Casey, of the Austin Autograph, called at this office on Wednesday.

Mark Hatch, Geo. Griffith, O. G. Kelts, David Roach, D. H. Huff and R. E. [illegible] were among Kane's representatives enrolled on the Wright House register this week.

James Darcey, of Crosby, called Saturday, leaving an order. Mr. Darcey must be a stirring business man, as he came in like the wind and went out like a hurricane, did not waste any time in swapping yarns.

We had a pleasant chat with B. A. McClure, Supt. of C. & P. A. R. R., Monday morning. Mr. M. we are glad to meet an old friend of the MINER any time. When you come to your old home drop in and see us.

L. M. Strong, of [illegible], another paid-up subscriber, called Monday. Mr. Strong is a prosperous farmer and lumberman. He talks of going to Kane to start a mercantile business. Success to you is the wish of the MINER.

A Timely Bit of Advice.

In these times of grip and pneumonia it is of great importance that we should know where to look for a safe and sure remedy. A slight cold may become a serious one, the scarcely noticeable pain in the chest is too often the forerunner of pneumonia. The first cough may lead to a consumption cough; it is always dangerous. Never neglect a cold or cough for even one day, but get at once, as a safe and sure remedy, Kemp's Balsam, the best kept in the house regularly to avoid delay when needed. It is sold at all the drug stores.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of stomach, liver or kidneys. It will cure sick headache, indigestion, constipation, and drive malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50 cents per bottle. Sold by F. R. Foster and A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Catarrh in New England.

Ely's Cream Balm gives satisfaction to every one using it for catarrhal troubles. G. K. Mellor, Druggist, Worcester, Mass.

I believe Ely's Cream Balm is the best article for catarrh ever offered the public.—Bush & Co., Druggists, Worcester, Mass.

An article of real merit.—C. P. Alden, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Those who use it speak highly of it.—Geo. A. Hill, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Cream Balm has given satisfactory results.—W. F. Draper, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Wanted.

Wanted an active, intelligent man in this town to sell household goods on installments. Clocks, lamps, rugs, silver ware, lace curtains, Bibles, albums, wringers, etc. Plenty of money for a willing worker; capital or experience not required, but first-class references. Write at once for particulars to John Williams, 37 Court street, Buffalo, N. Y. dec8-2t

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, corns and skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

Mr. J. C. Boswell, one of the best known and most respected citizens of Brownwood, Texas, suffered with diarrhoea for a long time and tried many different remedies without benefit, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used; that relieved him at once. For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

IN THE COURTS.

SNYDER, THE WIFE MURDERER, ON TRIAL.

An Interesting Case Being Tried by Able Lawyers—The Defense Secures a [illegible]—Names of the Jurors—Testimony of Witnesses—Full Report Next Week.

All day Tuesday, the court was occupied in selecting twelve good and true men to act as jurors in the Snyder murder trial. It was not until the evening session that the list was completed, which is as follows:

J. L. Bush, Ceres twp.; Wm. Coyt, Bradford; Miles Galvin, Kane; J. S. Funckbaugh, Derrick City; H. M. Hackett, Glen Hazel; Geo. Fitzsimmons, Eldred; J. O'Hern, Bradford; J. H. Kavanaugh, Hamilton twp.; James Welsh, Liberty twp.; Wm. Murphy, Lafayette twp.; John Maher, Bradford; S. G. Bush, Smethport.

The Commonwealth is represented by District Attorney Bouton and F. R. Cotter, Esq. The defense is in the hands of Charles Dolson, of Hornellsville, and Mullin & Mullin, of Bradford.

George Snyder, the prisoner, is a man of medium height and probably weighs 165 pounds. He has light hair, a sandy mustache and brown eyes. He is neatly attired in a brown suit showing traces of wear, a white shirt and black and white tie. He does not betray any nervousness, but takes an intense interest in the examination of the witnesses, and seems to fully realize his situation.

The first tilt on Tuesday was among the lawyers. The District Attorney had in his possession the clothing and shoes worn by the prisoner at the time the deed was committed. The defense wished to examine the same, but the attorney was loath to surrender them for inspection at this time. An order from the Court was given and the defense was allowed to examine them in one of the ante-rooms—one [illegible] for the defense.

Both sides reported they were ready for trial when the court opened on Wednesday morning. The jury was sworn and [illegible] District Attorney [illegible] opening the case, in which he told them what the Commonwealth expected to prove. His speech was an able one.

Casper Ellis was the first witness called. He stated that Snyder called him [illegible] 12 and 1 o'clock on the night of September 14 to go with him to the woods to help his woman, who was nearly killed. [illegible] helped carry the woman to the house, [illegible] to see her face. It made him sick, so they laid her on the porch. Snyder then kicked open the door, and witness saw McCoy and Fitzgerald in the house.

Dr. Flynn, of McAmbley Mills, was next called to the stand. He stated that he visited Snyder's early in the morning of September 15 in company with [illegible] and others, and found that Mrs. Snyder was dead. He asked Snyder how it happened. Snyder said he, Fitzgerald, Perkins and McCoy were playing [illegible] in the house. [illegible] Mrs. Snyder [illegible] where [illegible] Witness went [illegible] the woman was found [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Witness estimated [illegible] from house to pool of blood at [illegible] feet. Witness noticed hair matted [illegible] He then told all of the [illegible] the woman [illegible] her former [illegible].

The trial is still in progress and will be given in full next week.

LITERARY NOTES.

Among the attractions of the January Harper's Magazine will be the first installment of Mr. George du Maurier's new novel, "Trilby," with fifteen illustrations by the author; the conclusion of Mr. Edwin Lord Weeks's narrative of his journey from Persia, by caravan, superbly illustrated, and a brilliant article by Richard Harding Davis, entitled "The West and East Ends of London," illustrated by Frederick Barnard.

THE HOLIDAY NUMBERS.

The Illustrated Buffalo Express announces three Holiday numbers, for December 17th, 24th, and 31st respectively. Whoever remembers the beautiful Holiday numbers which The Express sent out a year ago need not be assured that whatever is issued under the auspices of this house is sure to be the finest of its kind. There never were published more beautiful papers than The Express sent out a year ago; but the publishers announce that this year's issues will be finer yet. The publishers are prepared to take The Express [illegible] without discount, and expectations may be pitched accordingly.

Mr. J. P. Blaize, an extensive real estate dealer in Des Moines, Iowa, narrowly escaped one of the severest attacks of pneumonia while in the northern part of that state during a recent blizzard, says the *Saturday Review*. Mr. Blaize had occasion to drive several miles during the storm and was so thoroughly chilled that he was unable to get warm, and inside of an hour after his return he was threatened with a severe case of pneumonia or lung fever. Mr. Blaize sent to the nearest drug store for a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, of which he had often heard, and took a number of large doses. He says the effect was wonderful and in a short time he was breathing quite easily. He kept on taking the medicine and the next day was able to come to Des Moines. Mr. Blaize regards his cure as simply wonderful. For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any lung, throat or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong's drug store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

No better aid to digestion.
No better cure for dyspepsia.
Nothing more reliable for biliousness and constipation than DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Cannibal King—"I don't see why I shouldn't eat you."
Missionary—"I don't agree with you."
[illegible]—"Take a dose of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills after the meal, sire."

Sensitive people can purchase Humphreys' Specifics by simply asking the druggist for the needed number alone, without disclosing or mentioning the disease for which it is a cure.

A single trial of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will convince any one troubled with costiveness, torpid liver or any kindred diseases of their curative properties. They only cost 25 cents per bottle. For sale by H. C. Wells.

Go to Gleason & Lemmler's for blankets, robes and bells. The prices on these goods will be found to be way down. [illegible]

J. G. Williams receives weekly a fresh line of Weppner's Straw-Berry brand of Hams. Try them.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cure. Better medicine; better results; better try it. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Wanted

Everybody to know Orobene; is wonderful for painless extraction of teeth, try it.
DR. F. C. PIERCE, Dentist.
Smethport, Pa.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One Minute Cough Cure banishes them. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

KANE.

H. E. Porter was up from Oil City.

Thos. Foy and wife visited Warren Saturday.

Ed Beasted, of Smethport, was in Kane last week.

Supt. Thos. A. Roberts, of Renovo, came up Monday.

Dr. Evan Kane and wife returned Saturday from Smethport.

A. Dent spent Sunday in Kane, and returned to Wetmore Monday.

J. F. Kelly, the livery man, went to the county seat of Elk county, Monday.

Wm. J. Bartholomew, an extensive Kinzua Creek lumberman, was in Kane last week.

Rev. Father Meagher, of Ridgway, was here on Friday, and held service in the Catholic church.

Harry H. Corson was called to Muncy on Monday by the death of his uncle, Captain Wm. Corson.

L. E. Mallory, of Bradford, was here on last Thursday, and went out to the Elk county oil field.

Mrs. Ferry and Mrs. Buggs, members of the W. C. T. U., of Warren, came up Friday and visited the Kane Gold Cure. They were highly pleased with the institution. Mrs. Knight and Haughe of Ludlow accompanied them. They were taken in charge on their arrival by S. K. Smith the manager who showed them all the places of interest in Kane.

Burglars are quite numerous here. W. B. Smith fired several shots at one who was prowling around his hardware store Saturday night and succeeded in frightening him away. Later in the night Policeman McDonald, seeing two men acting suspiciously about the postoffice building, at once gave chase and on Bayard street they turned and fired at him. He returned the fire and kept in pursuit, capturing one and afterwards two. The three were locked up. All were well dressed. They were arraigned before Burgess Brosier. Nothing could be proven and they were discharged.

Mrs. Johanna Peterson, mother of August and Albert Peterson, died on Friday, the 8th, of grip and pneumonia at the age of 67 years. She was an exemplary christian woman. She, with her aged husband, came to Kane from Sweden 20 ago. She left to mourn her loss an aged husband and 4 children. Rev. J. P. Cornell preached the funeral sermon on Sunday in the English and Swedish languages, after which the remains were temporarily interred in Forest Lawn cemetery to await the coming of a daughter who resides in Nebraska.

CERES.

I. H. Coon, of Eldred, was in town.

A. P. Coon is moving into his new drug store on Union street.

[illegible] and Wm. Faulkner spent Sunday with their families in town.

Miss Mary Cowles, of Wellsville, N. Y., is spending a few days in town.

[illegible] Carrier, left Saturday morning to receive treatment for a cancer.

[illegible] has just completed a large addition to the M. A. Gleason store.

C. A. White, of the Grand Central, has issued tickets for a New Year's dance.

The Lacy Brothers have just placed in the cemetery a $300 monument for F. M. VanWormer.

J. Drake, of Shingle House, has moved into the Place house. He has charge of the [illegible].

A strange girl put up at John Robert's [illegible] on Sunday morning and John is so smitten with her charms that he is going to [illegible] her stay.

Within the past few months there has been added to our business places a grist and shingle mill, a new cash store, a fine drug store and a barber shop. Seems as if the corpse was kicking.

PORT ALLEGANY.

The genial Robert King, of your city, drove over the hills to this place Tuesday.

Mrs. C. W. Wagoner returned last Saturday from a week's visit with friends at Muncy.

Our graded school will give an entertainment in the opera house Friday evening December 22nd, which promises to be highly interesting. They will be assisted by Prof. G. W. Tiles, of New York, who has no equal as a violinist.

George B. Felsing, aged 31 years, died at the residence of his sister, Mrs. H. F. Claflin, last Monday night, from typhoid pneumonia. He was buried at Fairview cemetery Wednesday afternoon. The parents and relatives have the sympathy of all in their sorrow.

Tate Cooling purchased a small pig a few days ago and placed him in a pen supposing that, like any other pig would be contented with enough to eat. But this pig was an exception to the general rule and proceeded to climb the fence and start for green fields and pastures new. After some time he was found, and is now safely housed in a dry goods box with the cover nailed down.

EAST SMETHPORT.

Kate Brown who has been ill with scarlet fever is improving rapidly.

Del Stickles has one of the most attractive stores in this part of the county.

How lonesome it seems without "Seventy five." Where art thou "Seventy five?"

Mr. Neil was seen on the streets during the past week exercising his new trotter.

The home of Samuel Walker was made glad by the arrival of an eight and half pound boy.

J. H. Stull's grocery store has been closed by the Sheriff. It is Mr. Stull's intention to resume business as soon as possible.

If a few persons owning property in East Smethport had one half the respect for the public that Sir Walter Raleigh paid to Queen Elizabeth they would build or repair their side walks if they are not able to lay down their cloaks.

Bert Andrews who has been operator at the depot of the W. N. Y. & P. R. R. for some time has moved to Clermont where he has a similar position with a higher salary. Mr. Andrews was a good neighbor and will be missed by a large circle of friends.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

For a sore throat there is nothing better than a flannel bandage dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It will nearly always effect a cure in one night's time. This remedy is also a favorite for rheumatism and has cured many very severe cases. 50 cent bottles for sale by A. B. Armstrong.

Burns are absolutely painless when DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is promptly applied. This statement is true. A perfect remedy for skin diseases, chapped hands and lips, never fails to cure piles. A. B. Armstrong.

The annual meeting of the stock-holders of the Big Level and Kinzua R. R. Co. for the election of officers, will be held at the office of the secretary in Woodside hospital in the borough of Kane on Monday, Jan. 8th, 1894, at 8 p. m.
T. L. Kane, Sec'y. Elisha K. Kane, President.

The annual meeting of the stock-holders of the Big Level R. R. Co. will be held at the office of Thos. L. Kane in Woodside hospital building in the borough of Kane, Monday, Jan. 8th, 1894, at 7:30 p. m. The question of dissolution of the corporation will be submitted to the stockholders.
H. A. Kane, Sec'y. Elisha K. Kane, President.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Mt. Jewett, Kinzua and Riterville R. R. Co. will be held at the office of Mr. T. L. Kane in Woodside hospital building in the borough of Kane on Monday, Jan. 8th, 1894, at 7:30 p. m.
H. A. Kane, Secretary. Elisha K. Kane, President.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Kinzua Hemlock R. R. Co. will be held at the office of the President in Woodside Hospital in the borough of Kane on Monday, Jan. 8th, 1894, at 7:15 p. m.
E. K. Kane, Secretary. T. L. Kane, President.

Central Pharmacy.

FRANK R. FOSTER,
DEALER IN
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Fancy Goods,
TOILET ARTICLES, &C

A FULL LINE OF
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
FRANK R. FOSTER,
PHARMACIST,
Grand Central Hotel Building, Smethport

ARMSTRONG'S,
SMETHPORT, PA.,
DRUG and BOOK
STORE.

A Full Line of Drugs and Standard Patent Medicines.

A specialty of Perfumery, fine Stationery, Scrap Books, Card Albums, Celluloid Toilet Sets, Pocket Books, Writing Desks, Views, Dressing Cases, Family Bibles, Standard Authors, Christmas Cards, Excelsior Diaries.

All Kinds of Fancy Goods.

T. H. PURTLE
General Blacksmithing,
CARRIAGE AND
WAGGON WORK
WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Serventus, I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY.

Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the aid of competent workmen. I am able to turn out first class work at moderate price.

Agent for Edmund's Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $500 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this contrivance.

10 Per Cent Power Saved
BY BUYING YOUR
CYCLES
of us. This accomplished with an invention of our own which is fitted to all our Bicycles without extra charge. Do not buy without looking over our fine lines at all prices, and remember a saving of 10 per cent power is quite an item and has other advantages.
M. A. WOODBURY,
41-45 Mechanic St.,
Bradford, Pa.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
JEWELER,
AND DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Silverware,
Spectacles,
Toys,
Eye-glasses.

And all goods pretaining to a First-class Jewelry store.

Satisfaction guaranteed, and prices as Low as the Lowest. Call, and inspect our new stock.

Are you a Friend to the cause of Protection of American Interests?

Are you willing to work for the cause of Protection in placing reliable information in the hands of your acquaintances?

If you are, you should be identified with

THE AMERICAN PROTECTIVE TARIFF LEAGUE,
135 W. 23D ST., NEW YORK.

Cut this notice out and send it to the League, stating your position, and give a helping hand.

NERVE & LIVER PILLS
50 DOSES 25 cts.
Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, torpid liver and constipation. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses, 25 cts. Samples free at [illegible]. Dr. Miles Med. Co., [illegible]

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!

And we are now prepared to distribute suitable presents to all who may wish to call on us. We have a beautiful variety of Dolls, and some of the little girls in town have already selected theirs and told us "When Santa Claus comes be sure and tell him right." We will do so, and there will be no mistake. For the

HOLIDAYS

we have a great many BARGAINS, which will be on a counter for that purpose. With the goods that we have marked down for this sale will be

Ladies' Hats, Cloaks and Fur Capes.

Following is a partial list of our goods just received:

Dolls and Doll Carriages, sets of Dishes, Noah's Arks, Picture Books, Trumpets, Cards and Games, Perfume Cases, Manicure Sets, Pin Cushions, Silver Trays and Boxes, Photo Frames, Fancy Baskets, Ladies' and Children's Muffs, Men's Mufflers, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs and Slippers.

Mrs. T. D. Nash.
Smethport, Pa.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION WORTH A POUND OF CURE.

Just at this time there is much sickness, and of a nature requiring disenfectants. Many of the most thoughtful people are using them to guard against evil. You will find a full line of these goods with an explanation of their use if desired, at

McCOY'S DRUG STORE,
ODD FELLOW'S BUILDING,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

J. G. WILLIAMS,
FRESH & SMOKED MEATS,
POULTRY and OYSTERS,
Groceries & Provisions,
Canned Goods, &c.

The public are invited to make a careful inspection of my stock and prices.

J. G. WILLIAMS,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Main St., above Grand Central.

UNION SHOE STORE
OLEAN, N.Y.

Men's Hand-made, cork sole shoes best quality of Calf skin, plain common sense toe. Will wear well and keep dampness from your feet; price $5.00.

If not satisfied get your money back.

BLOODSWORTH & CO.,
144 Union St.

(Mention this paper when ordering goods.)

ATTENTION!

Are You Prepared for the Fast Approaching Holidays.

We never have shown a nicer selection of Holiday Goods than we are displaying this season. Our stock covers everything in the line of novelties that could be bought on the best markets, and we feel satisfied we can please you.

Toys, Games, Express Wagons, Hook and Ladder Wagons, Dolls, Doll Carriages, Doll Beds, Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets, Silver Service Sets, Jewel Boxes Leather Goods, all kinds; "Alkali" Glassware, Books, Albums, Fancy Mantle Pieces, Ostrich Tip Fans, all colors.

A full line of celluloid goods, hand painted.

We have the largest dollar doll in town, 35 inches high.

Our other departments are filled with goods suitable for the Holiday season.

GIVE US A CALL.

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.,
Opposite Court House. General Merchants.

BEFORE BUYING YOUR
Christmas Presents
GO TO
D. C. YOUNG'S,
AND EXAMINE HIS NEW STOCK OF
HOLIDAY GOODS
Just Received from New York.

The Finest Line ever brought into town. All bought for Cash, and sold at Prices that defy competition.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS OR GIVE PRICES.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 13, '93. D. C. YOUNG.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE
AND
The McKean County Miner,
ONE YEAR,
One Dollar and Fifty Cents.

Address all Orders to the Miner.

EXCELSIOR
MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS,
W. H. PRENTISS & CO., Props.

Marble and Granite and Cemetery work. Special attention will be paid to all orders for grading and fencing of Cemetery Lots, Cleaning, [illegible] or Lettering of Monuments and Headstones. For prices or any other information call at office or address us.

Office and Works on Water St., Smethport, Pa.

AT

P. D. HOPKINS,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT, PENNA.,

Can be found a full line of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, &c.

NEW GOODS

Arriving almost daily

Our canned goods are of the best quality and will be at the lowest market prices

Remember we are agents for the popular Clothing Firm of G. W. Simmons & Co., Boston, Mass. All orders left with us are promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

Thanking our customers for their liberal patronage in the past, we shall by honest and fair dealings, endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

P. D. HOPKINS.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT -:- TAILO

Cor. King and Fulton Sts.,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and to order.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

NEW -:- FURNITUR

SPECHT & SASSE

We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home it will pay you to see our store.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL

before making a purchase elsewhere

Undertaking in all its branches a specialty

Corner of Main and Union Streets. SMETHPORT, PA

AN UNPRECEDENTED OFFER!

GREAT VALUE FOR LITTLE MONEY

Weekly News of the World for a Trifle.

The New York Weekly Tribune,

a twenty-four page journal, is the leading Republican family paper of the United States. It is filled with interesting reading matter for every member of a country family. It is a NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER, and gives all the general news of the United States and the world. It gives the events of foreign lands in a nutshell. Its Agricultural department has no superior in the country. Its Market Reports are recognized authority in all parts of the land. It has separate departments for The Family Circle and Our Young Folks. Its Home and Society columns command the admiration of wives and daughters. Its general political news, editorials and discussions are comprehensive, brilliant and exhaustive.

A SPECIAL CONTRACT enables us to offer this splendid journal and "THE MINER" for

ONE YEAR FOR ONLY $1.5

CASH IN ADVANCE.

(The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.25.)

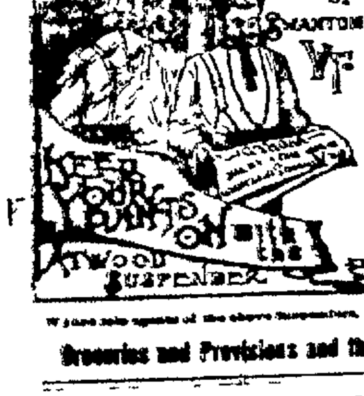
SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY BEGIN AT ANY TIME.

Address all orders to THE MINER, SMETHPORT, PA.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Room 2 Tribune Building, New York City, and a sample copy of THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be mailed to you.

BROWNELL BROS,

SMETHPORT, PA.,



Manufactured by
Stanton Suspender Co.
Stanton, Vt.
Keep your pants on with the Atwood Suspender

We have sole agents of the above Suspenders.

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,

Designed for the

EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

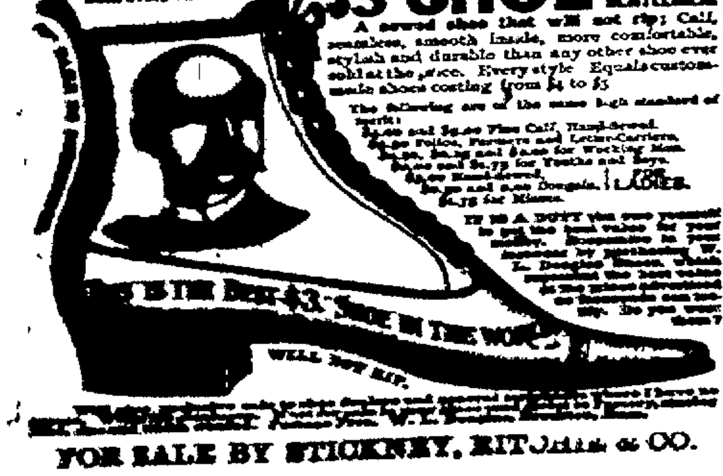
OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned, Bottled Goods, including fruits, vegetables, meats, soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies', Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's, Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market



THIS IS THE BEST $3 SHOE IN THE WORLD
WILL NOT RIP.

BEWARE OF FRAUD.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:

$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed, $2.50 and $2.00 Dongola, } FOR LADIES.
$1.75 for Misses.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?

[illegible] W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

FOR SALE BY STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

"I do not understand you," she faltered. "I—I think my passion has made me unjust. You cannot be in earnest. Why am I not to tell Mr Kavanagh?"

"Because if you do," I replied with unmistakable earnestness, "if you suffer him even to guess that you have seen me or heard one word about your lover George Gordon will never return."

Mute with fear and astonishment, she seemed herself again entreating me by the mere expression of her face to tell her more.

You want to know why. I will tell you. It is because Kavanagh is a villain—the most cunning, wicked villain that ever lived. He told you that he had never loved any woman but you. He has married one at any rate and he will be made to answer for her life. He is an agent of the Russian police. He betrayed his wife's brother for money and sent him into exile. He has tried again and again to make his friend Taras prisoner and put him away, and failing that—I stopped, shuddering.

"It was he who blinded Taras," Judith exclaimed in horror.

He or the man he paid to do the work for him. He sent George Gordon away, forged his name to get the money he left behind him and ruined your father that he might obtain you. He is prepared to sell all his possessions at any hour and leave the country knowing the danger he runs in staying here where at any moment his villainy may be discovered. He only wants to get possession of you to complete the list of his crimes.

"This is terrible. It is difficult to realize that the man I have trusted as the best friend —"

If he could not deceive a woman, he would not be an agent of the Russian police. You must believe it. I cannot leave you until you are convinced of his treachery and power that nothing can lead you to discover what I have revealed. At a word from him fresh vigilance will be employed on the frontier. Gordon may be detected and sent away to some place where men's lives end in madness or in suicide.

You should not have told me this, Judith said with recoiling terror.

I was necessary. The solicitor who told [illegible] pointed out that Kavanagh would press you to an early marriage. The risk was too great to run and I relied upon love giving you strength and courage to outwit Kavanagh. You have revenge as well as love to aid you. Think of your lover's peril, of your father's suffering —

Tell me again, she said fiercely. Let me know [illegible].

I told her at greater length what I knew of Kavanagh and then recounted many incidents [illegible] her devotion to her—[illegible] to me. In the [illegible] she [illegible] my hand and pressed it warmly, seeing that I had true sympathy with her, and begged me to forgive her for the many bitter things she had said and the still more bitter thoughts she had left unexpressed.

"You may trust me now, dear," she said more firmly [illegible]. "I will be a match for Kavanagh in duplicity if there be need."

Then giving her an address where she could write to me if occasion arose, I left her.

She wrote at the end of the week telling me that she had pleaded illness as an excuse for not seeing Kavanagh the following Sunday. "And indeed, dear," she added, "I am greatly shaken by anxiety and this terrible suspense. Oh, that the next fortnight were past!"

But not less than a fortnight to wait. In the middle of the second week after our interview at the Grange I received a telegram. My heart stood still when on opening it I found that it came from Gordon. The message was short and purposely guarded:

"Safe. Dover [illegible] Saturday morning. Ivan. Don remember."

TUBERCULOSIS.

Estimated to Cause One-seventh of the Total Human Mortality.

Dr Anderson, the medical officer of health of Dundee, delivered an interesting address recently with a view of quickening public interest in the important [illegible] of tuberculosis. After referring to the history of our knowledge of the specific germ and of the manner of its propagation, he mentioned the fact that tuberculosis had been calculated to cause one-seventh of the total mortality of the human race. It was remarkable that notwithstanding this important fact little practical interest had been taken in the matter by the state, local authorities or individuals.

An assumed theory of its unavoidable nature seemed to lie at the root of this woeful fatalism. Dr Anderson maintained that all tubercle bacilli were derived from predecessors of the same character and pointed out the facility with which this bacillus adhered to moist surfaces and propagated itself under insanitary conditions such as prevailed in the overcrowded houses of the poor.

He also mentioned the opinion, held by bacteriologists, that the expired breath of those suffering from the disease was comparatively innocuous, while their sputum swarmed with bacilli and on evaporation and desiccation was apt to become a fruitful source of infection. Hence the paramount necessity for a systematic destruction of the sputum, disinfection of apartments occupied by those suffering from tuberculosis, and disinfection or destruction of articles of clothing likely to retain the germ.

Referring to the large mortality from tubercular disease, Dr Anderson mentioned, as an instance of public apathy in the matter of its prevention, the fact that very few people applied for disinfection of material after death from this cause in comparison with the number of those who took such precautions in the case of the various fevers. Passing to the subject of the disease in cattle, he pointed out the large mortality among these animals from this cause, and also the relation of milk supply to infant mortality from tuberculosis.

The proportion of deaths from this cause in children under [illegible] years of age in Dundee was found to be 1 in 11. All these facts pointed to the necessity for the [illegible] to safeguard his own interests. Dr Anderson concluded his instructive address by mentioning in detail the preventive and disinfectant measures necessary to secure the highest possible immunity from the scourge.—Lancet.

Mixing the Fees.

An amusing incident has just come to light about the recent marriage of a prominent young railroad man to an uptown belle. As is usual on such occasions, the arrangements, including the financial end of the transaction, in bearing were left to the best man, himself a well known club man and a cricketer of local repute. The story that is now going the rounds and which is creating considerable merriment deals wholly with the part played by the latter young man. By some unaccountable [illegible] the youth in question delivered to the organist the magnificent sum of $50, while the shock headed young [illegible] who supplied the wind for the instrument was gladdened by the gift of $10.

When it came to the clergyman, however, the lavish expenditure previously made had so depleted the nuptial funds that only $2 remained. With unblushing effrontery and perfect sang froid the best man tendered the two plunks to the dominie, whose feelings can better be imagined than described.

The organist says the wedding was the most brilliant of the season, while the shock headed boy who supplied the wind characterizes it as "hot stuff." It would be interesting to know what the clergyman who tied the knot thinks about it.—Philadelphia Record.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop that cough at once.

[illegible] work in 1884 by [illegible] along the shores of Greece. The next year they went through the 20 Cyclades isles and carried a good many objects back to the British museum. During her first visit to Greece Mrs. Bent was unacquainted with the language, and the people pronounced her nice, very nice, but dumb. Three years later she revisited them, and, much to their surprise, conversed fluently. In 1888 they visited Thasos, an Egyptian island, and the next year sailed along the coast of Lycia. In 1889 wishing to go still farther afield they started for Bahrein, on the Persian gulf, thence going across Persia and over the Caucasus, attended by a special escort from the shah.

On all these expeditions Mrs. Bent "roughed it" like the rest. A tent was her only shelter and she slept in a hammock. The scarcity of water was the greatest privation, for in some places the supply had to be so carefully husbanded that baths were an impossible luxury, and even [illegible] was sometimes impracticable.

The most dangerous expedition made by Mr and Mrs. Bent was to Mashonaland. They started in January, 1891, reached the ruins of Zimbabwe in June and retraced their steps through a pathless country via Beira, reaching England in January 1893. They immediately returned to Abyssinia, where the natives became so fond of them that they would not allow them to leave. This was an uncomfortable sort of popularity, and after the travelers had been twice defeated in attempts to get away the situation became decidedly unpleasant.

Hearing that troops were pouring in and that there was a prospect of serious fighting, Mr Bent said that they must make a strong effort to escape. Mrs. Bent is an ardent photographer and was at the time engaged in developing some negatives she had made of the Abyssinian women around her. She finished her [illegible] first, and then, watching for a favorable opportunity, the little party mounted mules and, assisted by an Italian officer and 400 soldiers who had been sent to rescue them, managed to escape from their devoted Abyssinian friends.

Mrs. Bent brought away the negatives she had persisted in finishing, and these show the costume of an Abyssinian woman to consist of two garments, a pair of trousers fitting tightly around the ankles and a long loose overdress [illegible] round the neck and [illegible] the tapering sleeves, which are so tiny at the ends that one can hardly imagine how a woman's hand could get through the cuff.—New York Sun.

Achilles and the Tortoise.

There is one paradox which upon its face appears to be very easy of solution, but which after careful study does not pan out so well. The story was thrust [illegible] upon a gentleman named Achilles, who was rather prominent in early political [illegible] and who had a reputation as an all round athlete. He could run and run fast at that. One day he started to catch a tortoise which was as slow in those days as he is today. Achilles was at the distance behind the tortoise and set out to capture it. Achilles went twice as fast as the slow old tortoise and gained constantly, but he never caught it. No matter what progress Achilles made the tortoise went ahead just half as far. By this time the distance between the two, had they lived to this day, would have been infinitesimal, but yet if Achilles and the tortoise ran with the proper mathematical precision there would still be an interval between the two.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Von Moltke's Predicament.

Von Moltke once went to Lindau, as he thought, incognito. He ordered a room on the ground floor in the Bayrischer Hof and went to bed early, but forgot to draw the blinds down. When he was just going to sleep he heard music drawing near. He had been recognized after all and was going to be serenaded again. The difficulty was how to get dressed without being seen. He dared not strike a light. But presently the glare of torches lit up his room and the curious crowd pressed close to the windows, their noses pressed against the panes. In spite of that he felt that he must rise, so he got up and dressed, but as he put on each piece of his apparel the feat was greeted with loud and prolonged applause.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Princess Marie of Greece.

Princess Marie of Greece is the princess whose name has been so frequently mentioned of late as a bride for the Russian czarowitz. She is 19 years of age, belongs to the same religion as the czarowitz and might make him a good wife were it not for the fact that she happens to be his first cousin, her father, King George, being brother of the czarina. And the relationship which the canons of the Greek church are strictly prohibit than matrimonial union between first cousins. The young princess is round faced and plump of figure, not particularly pretty, but having that vivacity and fresh coloring of early girlhood.—Exchange.

Surprised Her Court.

At her birthday soiree recently the German empress displayed an accomplishment that no one knew she possessed. Among those favored by an invitation from her majesty were the piano teacher of the crown prince, Herr Bauer, and his wife. Frau Bauer is a Norwegian, and as soon as the empress discovered this she spoke Norwegian to the great delight of Frau Bauer and to the surprise of her other guests.

Saintly Race Horses.

Said one of a group of turfmen in the cafe of the Brower House a night or two ago: "I shut up an old chap who was railing against the wickedness of racing horses yesterday, and he was shut up so tight that he stayed shut as long as I was about. It was on the ferry crossing to go to the track, and he was holding forth at a great rate to three young men who sat near him and who had been discussing the day's card. They didn't appear to mind his lecture—in fact they seemed to rather enjoy it—but nevertheless I thought I'd chip in and make a bluff at shutting off his steam.

"So I opened the last issue of 'Goodwin's Guide,' and said as solemnly as I could, 'Sir, you must be in error about the utter wickedness of the turf, because this little book shows that many racing men select saintly names for their horses, as, for instance, St. Anthony, St. Augustine, St. Croix, St. Cyr, St. Elmo, St. Hubert, St. John, St. Leona, St. Lucas, St. Louis, St. Maxim, St. Mark, St. Michael, St. Pancras and St. Patrick, all of which are running this season.' All the old fellow said after staring at me in astonishment for a moment was: 'Well, well, well! D'rat my stuff!' and he thus [illegible] no more."—New York Herald.

Paderewski's Endurance.

M. Paderewski, the night before a recital in London, practiced all night, or, at least, until 6:30 a. m. The morning after the recital he went to Cheltenham, where he played the same afternoon before a densely packed audience. He exhibited no fatigue.—New York Sun.

[illegible] can easily be credited, three years' moth and dampness had reduced its tenant to a dilapidated condition, besides which sundry pictures in illustrated journals had made the gallant captain aware that his once fashionable tile had been superseded by a shorter and more curly brimmed description of the hatty genus.

Wanting in shape, color and condition, the captain said to his servant, "Throw it overboard," and overboard it went, but was not got rid of, as events quickly showed. One of the crew of a boat from the flagship coming from the shore, espying the hat floating in the water, picked it up, and seeing the name inside the coxswain brought it to the commander of his ship, and he sent it on board Captain Kay's ship with his compliments, thinking of course that it had fallen overboard by accident.

"Dash the hat!" said Captain Kay, "here, chuck it overboard again, and tell your commander I am very much obliged," and down he went to his cabin.

Two hours afterward the hat returned, looking sadly out of repair, with Captain N's compliments. This time it had been picked up by the boatkeeper in one of the boats lying astern of Captain N's ship, an American man-of-war lying farther down Aden harbor, and having been dried in the sun was sent back to its proper ship and owner. "Tell Captain N I'm very much obliged to him," said the now wrathful captain, and the American officer departed.

"Confound the hat!" said Captain Kay. "I shall have to ask N to dinner. Here, bring me a shot or a lump of coal or something else heavy." A lump of coal was produced, it was placed inside and by the captain's directions the hat was taken down the accommodation ladder, carefully allowed to fill with water, and it sank.

"Well, I've seen the last of that blessed hat," said Captain Kay, and whistling cheerfully descended to the cabin, but again he underestimated that hat's [illegible] power, for two days afterward a parcel arrived addressed to "Captain Kay, H. M. S. —," with [illegible] rupees [illegible] to pay. The money paid, the parcel was opened and inside, looking still more disreputable and dissipated, was the hat again, together with a very civil letter from the superintendent of police saying that one of the diving boys—and there are swarms of them, as any one who has been in Aden harbor knows—had found the inclosed hat, which he saw from the name inside belonged to Captain Kay, and as he knew Captain Kay would wish the diving boy to be rewarded for his honesty he had presented him with a rupee, which action he hoped would meet with the captain's approval. "Police station fees, 1 rupee, and boat hire, 1 rupee 8 annas."

Then Captain Kay smiled graciously at the hat, and he ordered a big fire to be lit in the stokehold, and when it was very hot he took the hat below and, having jumped on it, directed it to be pushed into the hottest part of the furnace, and then [illegible] stood over its destruction, but [illegible] soon as it crumbled to ashes Captain Kay, R. N., was seen inside to the last.—Westminster Gazette.

Knew What She Was Doing.

During the hearing of a case at a police court a woman was called into the witness box, when she at once began to address the magistrate.

"Stop, my good woman," said the clerk, "you must kiss the book."

"As wes oney sayin," she remarked, "that An saa Tom thor and—"

"Stop, stop!" cried the clerk. "Kiss—"

"As wes sayin," again observed the woman to the magistrate, "that An saa Tom——"

"But, my good woman," interposed the clerk, "you haven't kissed the book."

"Oh, you shut up!" exclaimed the woman, now fairly nettled at the interruptions. "As's not speakin to thee at aall. As's speakin to that little fat man up thor," and she pointed to the magistrate.—London Tit-Bits.

Taking a Nap While Standing.

Janitor Eastman of the new school house in Perryville, Auburn, says that while the pupils were at play in the yard one day he looked out of the window and saw a number of them gathered around a little girl. Their actions indicated alarm, and he went out to see what the trouble was. He found the child to be sound asleep while yet standing upon her feet. Janitor Eastman took the girl in his arms and carried her into one of the teachers' [illegible] rooms and fixed up a bed and pillow for her out of shawls and various kinds of wraps. Here she remained for over an hour sleeping as soundly and as peacefully as though in her more comfortable bed at home. After her nap she appeared refreshed and was eager for play again.—Lewiston Journal.

Abuse of Respectability.

Stuart—Why didn't you manifest a little patriotism by going to the polls and casting your vote?

Farrasee—Well, I understand that the respectable element was at home on election day, and I dislike to do anything which might reflect on my respectability.—Raymond's Monthly.

A Cold Snap.

"So you went and proposed to her in spite of my warnings?"

"Yep."

"And the result?"

"The answer I got was so chilling that I fell several degrees in my own estimation."—Indianapolis Journal.

Sailed the Seas 34 Years.

Capt. A. P. Loud is a [illegible] resident of Hampden, Me. For 34 years he sailed the seas and upon retiring from that calling was appointed by the U. S. government to superintend its interests in the Alaska seal fisheries, a position he held five years. In speaking of his experience he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. Physicians from New York to San Francisco did me no good, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure speedily and completely cured me. I owe my present excellent health to them."

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

It not only relieves. It does more. It cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ages, all conditions, at all times. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Early Risers, Early Risers, Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, sick headache, dyspepsia and nervousness. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

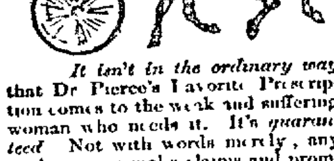
[illegible] logical survey of Pennsylvania. Observing that the anthracite beds lay in the eastern part of the state in close proximity to the Archean axis of elevation, he surmised that these coal beds had, so to speak, been "coked" upon the elevation of the Appalachian chain—that is, he supposed that the heat and pressure accompanying the Appalachian elevation, acting most vigorously near the axis, had distilled and removed the volatile matter of the coal bed nearest it.

To adjust the theory of increasing facts, Professor Lesley added the supposition that the heat involved in this theory was brought up by conduction when the superincumbent layers of rock were extremely thick, which have since been mainly removed by the erosive agencies which have been active over the region for millions of years. The inadequacy of these theories has led Professor J. J. Stevenson of the University of New York to propound another and simpler theory, which was ably defended by him at the recent meeting of the Geological Society of America.

He would account for the lack of volatile matter in anthracite coal by the simple fact that it had been longer exposed to that kind of decay which takes place in vegetable matter when immersed in water and which consists chiefly in the loss of the hydrocarbons which constitute the volatile elements in bituminous coal. On this supposition the anthracite beds are those which were formed earliest in the swamps and lagoons of the carboniferous period and remained longest devoid of the covering of sedimentary deposits, which subsequently preserved them from further change. This theory is confirmed by the fact that there is no such strict relation of the anthracite beds to the Appalachian axis of elevation as Professor Lesley had supposed and by many other considerations which Professor Stevenson is about to publish. This simple cause seems adequate to account for all the phenomena and probably solves one of the long standing mysteries of geological science.—Independent.

The Athens of the South.

[illegible] the Memphis Commercial [illegible] that Memphis is [illegible] full [illegible]." It is a bit [illegible] duly considered. There [illegible] in the whole southern country [illegible] village or hamlet that can [illegible] a high school [illegible] a college or a university, a reading club or a literary society that does not boast of being the "Athens of the south." Meanwhile Knoxville continues to be the "Athens of the south."—Knoxville Tribune.



It isn't in the ordinary way that Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to the weak and suffering woman who needs it. It's *guaranteed.* Not with words merely, any medicine can make claims and promises. What is done with the "Favorite Prescription" is this: if it fails to benefit or cure, in any case, your money is returned. Can you ask any better proof that a medicine will *do* what it promises?

It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nervine, and a certain remedy for the ills and ailments that beset a woman. In "female complaint" of every kind, periodical pains, internal inflammation or ulceration, bearing-down sensations and all chronic weaknesses and irregularities, it is a positive and complete cure.

To every tired, overworked woman, and to every weak, nervous, and ailing one, it is guaranteed to bring health and strength.

To every sufferer from Catarrh, no matter how bad the case or of how long standing, the proprietors of Dr Sage's Catarrh Remedy say this: "If we can't cure it, perfectly and permanently, we'll pay you $500 in cash." Sold by all druggists.

GOOD ADVICE.

Every patriotic citizen should give his personal effort and influence to increase the circulation of his home paper which teaches the American policy of Protection. It is his duty to aid in this respect in every way possible. After the home paper is taken care of, why not subscribe for the AMERICAN ECONOMIST, published by the American Protective Tariff League? One of its correspondents says: "No true American can get along without it. I consider it the greatest and truest political teacher in the United States."

Send postal card request for free sample copy. Address Wilbur F. Wakeman, General Secretary, 135 West 23d St., New York.

The Press

PHILADELPHIA

DAILY, SUNDAY, WEEKLY

FOR 1893 & 94

[illegible] Philadelphia's Great Family Newspaper

IT PRINTS ALL THE NEWS

And this news is [illegible] fully [illegible] made the more interesting by being well illustrated.

EDITORIALLY IT IS STRONG

Its editorial policy being at once forceful [illegible]

IT IS PRE-EMINENTLY A FAMILY PAPER

[illegible]

TERMS OF THE PRESS

By mail, postage free in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

Daily (except Sunday)	one year	$6.00
	one month	50
(including Sunday)	one year	7.50
	one month	.65
Sunday	one year	2.00
Weekly Press	one year	1.00

Drafts, Checks and other Remittances should be made payable to the order of

The Press Company, Limited,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

As an Advertising Medium THE PRESS is Among the Best in the United States

Press Want Ads. give the greatest results. The people believe in them and use them. The Press prints as high as 4,011 want advertisements in a single issue and has received 10,067 answers to Press Wants Ads. in a single day. This shows why Press Wants Ads. give the greatest results.

Rates for Classified Advertisements (Prepaid)

"Situations Wanted"	HALF CENT A WORD
"Help Wanted"	ONE CENT A WORD
"Real Estate"	ONE CENT A WORD
"Boarding"	TWO CENTS A WORD
"Personal"	TWO CENTS A WORD
"For Sale" and "Business Opportunities"	Sundays, TWO CENTS A WORD Weekdays, ONE CENT A WORD

For small amounts, one-cent or two cents stamps are accepted same as cash.

ON SATURDAY, OCT.

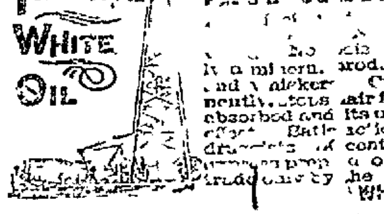
We will have on our Shelves and Counters a complete line of

NEW MILLINERY and DRESS GOODS.

Also new Fall and Winter Cloaks and Capes, Ladies' and Children's Winter Underwear, Hosiery and everything necessary for a complete outfit.

Mrs. T. D. Nash.

Smethport Pa

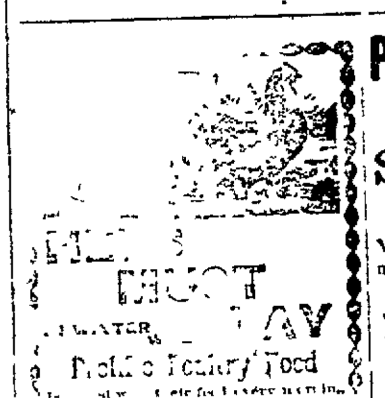


NATURAL [illegible] Will positively grow hair on a bald head. It's nature's [illegible] discovered [illegible] earth's surface [illegible] in the [illegible] drugs, pure [illegible] It is a mineral product. Grows mustache and whiskers. Cures dandruff permanently. Stops hair falling out. It is readily absorbed and its use will leave no greasy after effect. Bath [illegible] guaranteed. Sold by all druggists [illegible] cents per bottle, two bottles direct [illegible] on receipt of price. Put on the market only by the

OIL

WHITE ROCK OIL CO., Toledo, O

For sale by F. R. FOSTER.



MASONS' SUPPLIES!

Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,

Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. REILLY,

SMETHPORT, PA

5 March [illegible]

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY

LIKE

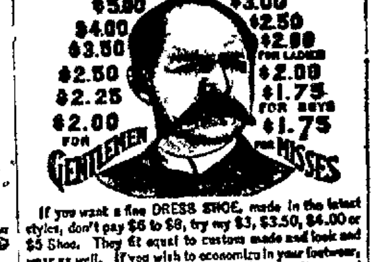
Sheridan's Condition Powder!

KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS

Strong and Healthy. Prevents all Disease

Good for Moulting Hens

[illegible]



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair. Best in the world.

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

INSURANCE

Life Fire and Accident

written by

W. F. SPECHT,

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies

EMIL THAMM,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS

And Dealer in

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO

PIPES, ETC.

SMETHPORT PA

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. [illegible] 25 and 50 cent boxes.

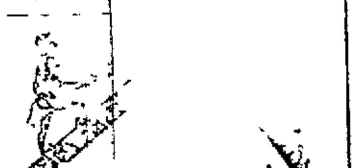
Palmer & Church,

Livery, Feed and Sale

STABLES

Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county

Prompt attention to orders by wire.



Don't bother with a leaky roof when you can get the Ready Roofing [illegible] Ready roofing manufactured at Pittsburgh, Pa. [illegible] and will last a life time.

2 ply Roll covers 100 square feet surface, $1.50.

3 ply Roll covers same amount of surface $2.00.

Any amount furnished on short notice. Apply to C. K. SARTWELL, Smethport, Pa.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will also pay the highest prices for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY

PATENTS.

TRADE MARKS

COPY RIGHTS

LABELS AND DESIGNS

INFRINGEMENT SUITS AND INTERFERENCES

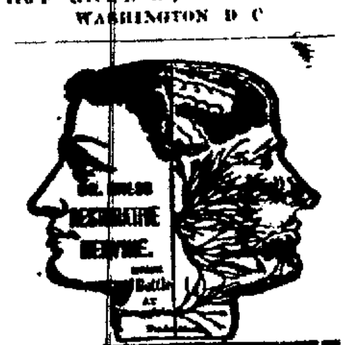
A SPECIALTY.

EVART & APPLEMAN

Attorneys-at-Law,

610 F Street, N. W., P. O. Box 35

WASHINGTON, D. C.



DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE.

HEADACHE!

Of all forms, Neuralgia, Sickness, Fits, [illegible] are cured by DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE. [illegible] DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

[illegible]

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south.

CLERMONT MAIL [illegible] A. M.
[illegible]
[illegible]

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburg.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. Wormer, Ticket Agent.

J. A. FELLOWS, [illegible] Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between Bradford, Kane and the [illegible] country oil field.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 14, 1893

WESTWARD			STATIONS.	EASTWARD		
p. m.	a. m.	a. m.		a. m.	a. m.	p. m.
7 15		9 27	ar. Bradford. lv	7 30		3 05
7 03		8 57	Kinzua Junct'n	7 43		5 10
6 47		8 00	Aiken	8 18		5 46
6 1		8 37	Davis	[illegible]		[illegible]
6 30		8 31	[illegible]	8 34		[illegible]
6 11		8 17	[illegible]	8 48		[illegible]
5 42		7 57	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]
5 36		7 30	Mt. Jewett	[illegible]		7 10
5 10		6 30	Kane	[illegible]		7 45
[illegible]			[illegible]	[illegible]		
4 34			Spring Creek	[illegible]		
4 11			[illegible]	[illegible]		
4 02			[illegible]	11 51		
[illegible]			[illegible]	12 40		
1 05			Clarion	[illegible]		
12 15			[illegible]	2 47		
11 40			Parker	[illegible]		
11 10			Petrolia	[illegible]		
11 03			Karns	[illegible]		
10 40			Millerstown	[illegible]		
[illegible]			[illegible]	[illegible]		
8 45			[illegible]	7 06		
7 3			[illegible]	7 40		

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE.

Between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, [illegible] and the [illegible] On and after [illegible] 1893, passenger trains leave [illegible] and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND

6 45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, [illegible], Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, Le Roy and Rochester.

[illegible] p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, [illegible], Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, Le Roy, and Rochester.

[illegible] p. m.—Buffalo Express—Sundays only. For [illegible] Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, [illegible] Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND

[illegible] Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, [illegible] Brockwayville, DuBois and [illegible]

[illegible] For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

[illegible] Accommodation—For [illegible] Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage over all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or [illegible] the Company's agents, or

[illegible], Agent, Bradford, Pa.

EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

[illegible] General Superintendent, Buffalo, N. Y.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R.

[illegible] Time Table, takes effect Monday, [illegible]

			STATIONS.			
a. m.		p. m.		a. m.		p. m.
[illegible]	[illegible]	1 05	Coudersport	2 20	1 30	
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Fire Creek Jc	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	7 20	12 40	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	7 40	12 5	Flat Rocket	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	7 51	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mina	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Kiswilla	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]	12.28	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	20	12.11	Port Allegany	[illegible]	2.00	

PINE CREEK DIVISION.

[illegible]		Coudersport	[illegible] 2.50
1	6 15	Pine Creek Junction	7 07 2 45
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	7 02 2 43
[illegible]	6 17	Ladona	[illegible]
[illegible]	6.26	Sweden Valley	6 50 2.30

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 19th 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

8 24 a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6 20 p. m., New York 10 18 p. m., Baltimore 7 20 p. m., Washington 8 37 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3 00 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4 30 a. m., New York 7 33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 a. m., New York 9 33 a. m. [illegible] Sundays, Baltimore 6:20 a. m., Washington 7 40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

[illegible] 10 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway [illegible] p. m. for Erie.

9:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday, Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH

Train 1 leaves Renovo [illegible] a. m. daily except Sunday arriving at Emporium Jc. 5.10 a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m., 7.50 Baltimore 8.45 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10 15 a. m. daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 7.55 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.

Train 3, leaves New York 8.00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m., Baltimore 11 40 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10.25 a. m., with Pullman palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Daily except Sunday.

NORTH A. M. Lv	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar. A. M.
9 10	Ridgway	11 45
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 0	Glen Hazel	11 25
10 19	Straight	11 1
10 24	East Kane	11 1
10 30	Smith's Run	11 0
10 37	Woodvale	11 0
10 45	Clermont	10 50

Connections are made with train 1, leaving Johnsonburg at [illegible] a. m., for Erie and intermediate points arriving at Erie at [illegible] p. m., also at Ridgway with train 8, leaving Ridgway at 1 15 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE KEPT IN ORDER.

DR. SANFORD'S

LIVER INVIGORATOR

Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.

YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

Garfield Tea [illegible]

Cures Sick Headache

ONE DOLLAR EVERY HOUR

is easily earned by any one of either sex in any part of the country, who is willing to work industriously at the employment which we furnish. The labor is light and pleasant, and you run no risk whatever. We fit you out complete, so that you can give the business a trial without expense to yourself. For those willing to do a little work, this is the grandest offer made. You can work all day, or in the evening only. If you are employed, and have a few spare hours at your disposal, utilize them, and add to your income,—our business will not interfere at all. You will be amazed on the start at the rapidity and ease by which you amass dollar upon dollar, day in and day out. Even beginners are successful from the first hour. Any one can run the business—none fail. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business which we offer. No capital risked. Women are grand workers, nowadays they make as much as men. They should try this business, as it is so well adapted to them. Write at once and see for yourself. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, Portland, Me.